Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1875. NUMBER 42.

The Wedding Veil.

Dear Anna, when I brought her veil,
Her white veil, on her wedding night,
Threw o'er my thin brown hair its folds
And, laughing, turned, me to the light.

"See, Bessie, see! you wear at last
The bridal veil, forsworn for years!"
She saw my face—her laugh was hushed,
Her happy eyes were filled with tears.

With kindly haste and trembling hand
She drew away the gauzy mist;
"Forgive, dear heart!" her sweet voice said;
Her loving lips my forehead kissed.

We passed from out the searching light,
The summer night was calm and fair;
I did not see her pitying eyes,
I felt her soft hand smooth my hair.

Her tender love unlocked my heart;
'Mid falling tears at last I said,
"Forsworn, indeed, to me that veil,
Because I only love the dead!"

She stood one moment statue-still,
And, musing, spake in undertone,
"The living love may colder grow;
The dead is safe with God alone!"

RESCUED FROM CAPTIVITY.

Without exception Mark Trafton was the handsomest man I ever saw. He joined our party at Council Bluffs on our overland journey to California, in the Spring of 1851. There were seven of us, all told, and three horses and five mules made up the sum total of our animals, with the exception of a long, lean, hungry-looking wolf-dog, the property and special favorite of Zebulon Jinks, the guide.

Two of the mules were driven in harness, and were attached to a light wagon, built boat-like in the body, and made water-tight by calking. In this we conveyed our provisions, trunks, and a shelter-tent large enough to accommodate our entire party.

On our arrival in Salt Lake we camped a week in an open field just outside the limits of the city. After our tent was pitched and everything arranged for our comfort, some one proposed that we should take a stroll through the city.

We accordingly had recourse to our trunks, and each playing the part of barber for the other, we soon succeeded in making up an unexceptionable toilet. It was a little after noon when we started on our expedition, and half an hour later found us promenading up and down through the principal street of the Mormon capital.

Trafton was attired in a fashionably-cut frock-coat of the finest German texture, with dark pants and vest to match. Each article of his apparel fitted him like a duck's foot in the mud. A neat Panama hat and patent leather shoes, with a profusion of fancy jewelry to match, completed his neat and somewhat showy attire. His exquisite make-up attracted universal attention. Slipshod women and slatternly girls—for a well-dressed female was of rare occurrence in the saintly city—rarely failed to turn and gaze with admiring eyes at the stranger. I knew it was my companion who claimed their attention, for I was always a very ordinary, plain-looking man, with not the slightest pretension to beauty. There are some people so attractive in their appearance as to cause others to turn in order to obtain a second look at them. It is the universal tribute that beauty exacts everywhere, and Mark Trafton was by no means insensible to the admiration to which his fine personal appearance excited.

As we sauntered along through the principal street of the town, we noticed two female equestrians, who seemed just then to divide the attention about equally with the gay stranger at my side. The eldest was a hard-featured, rather good-looking duenna, of perhaps forty or forty five, mounted on a beautiful dark-roan mare, with a coat so smooth and glossy that you could almost see your face in it. She was attired in a black serge riding-dress, with white under-skirts, and she managed the fine-looking animal she rode with that graceful ease and perfect self-possession, which is acquired only through long experience in equestrian exercises.

Her companion was young, and one of the most bewitchingly lovely creatures it had ever been my lot to encounter. The skirts of her riding-dress were of lilac-colored silk, with a waist or bodice of orange-colored satin. Her hat was a dark-purple velvet, turned up in front with a variety of brilliant gems, and ornamented with a collection of drooping white ostrich plumes. Her jetty hair fell in graceful ringlets over her exquisite neck and shoulders. A more faultless face it would have been difficult to conceive, or a form more luscious and inviting. She was mounted on a beautiful cream-colored Spanish genet, and as they drew nearer, her large, languishing orbs suddenly rested upon Trafton with undisguised admiration.

He had chained her with one of those mesmeric looks, which would now and anon dart like flashes of summer lightning from the depths of his dark eyes, adding a transitory charm to his marvellous beauty, which was quite intoxicating to the senses. In her extreme confusion at the moment she dropped her handkerchief, and with that gallantry which was a leading characteristic of Trafton's, he sprang gracefully forward, and with a bow and smile that made his conquest a certainty, he picked up and handed her the exquisitely embroidered article in question.

"I am most happy to be of service to you, beautiful lady," he said in dulcet tones, and bestowing upon her a parting smile which was perfectly ravishing.

The fair equestrienne acknowledged the favor with a genuine look of pleasure, while the hard-featured duenna looked on with a frown.

"Isn't she a beauty?" cried Mark, as he watched the departure of the ladies.

"That," said a bystander, in answer to the inquiry, "is Belle Acherman, Elder Acherman's daughter from Illinois, and who is said to be already selected by the great Brigham for his forty-fourth wife."

"And the other lady?" I enquired, carelessly.

"Oh, she is the senior stepmother of the young lady, and the director-general of old Acherman's harem of seventeen wives. He is a rich old nob, and bestows upon old Brig., with his daughter, a marriage-portion of five thousand dollars. He is fishing, you see, for an appointment to the 'Council of Ten,' next year."

We saw that our informant was radical in his ideas, and we took him to a neighboring saloon and treated him. He told us a great many novel things about the saintly city before we separated, and walked with us to the street where Acherman's residence was situated.

Betimes the next morning, Mark Trafton cleaned up his saddle and bridle, and after currying down the splendid black stallion he had ridden all the way from Council Bluffs, till not a speck of dirt could be found upon his highly-polished coat, he mounted him and rode forth into the city. He was absent till nearly noon, and after dinner he sallied out again. This he repeated the next day, and for the four days following; but from our conversations in the evening I found out what he was up to.

He had already met Miss Acherman three or four times clandestinely, and she had expressed her repugnance of Brigham in no very guarded or respectful language. She pronounced him an old beast without hesitation, and declared she would die sooner than she would be his forty-fourth wife, and Trafton eagerly encouraged her in this resolution.

The last time they had met he proposed an elopement, and she had given her consent. She was ready to accompany her handsome lover to California, or anywhere else, to avoid the cruel fate that awaited her at home. They had laid all their plans for departure that night, intending to make their way beyond Bear River to the foot of the mountains, where they proposed to remain concealed till our party came up.

Their plan was to meet somewhere between ten and midnight, just beyond the northern limits of the city proper, where they were to take the traveled road leading to Bear River, and ride all night.

"Now, what I want, Sil," said Mark, in an elated tone, "is to borrow your mare for Belle. I though you might ride as far as the mountains in the mule-team with Jaggers, and then when you overtake us you might exchange places."

I gave my consent, and in order to cover up suspicion even from our own party, I rode into the city with Mark in the afternoon, and left my mare at a livery-stable, to be called for by Trafton at nine o'clock that evening. We then visited a saddler's and purchased a side-saddle and a small panier suitable to be attached to his own saddle. In this he intended to stow away provisions enough to last three or four days, and such selections from the young lady's ample wardrobe as would be absolutely necessary in the undertaking of so long a journey. I was to call for the side-saddle and panier in the evening and transfer them to the place of meeting, which we had driven to before stabling my horse.

On our return to camp we gave out the story to our companions that I had sold my horse for a round sum to a Mormon. This was satisfactory to our fellows, who had no particularly good reason for disbelieving the story when they saw that we had not brought the animal back with us.

A little after dark I started into the city in advance of Trafton, and securing the side-saddle and panier, I made my way to the point previously designated. I had not long to wait before Mark appeared, mounted on his own horse, with mine in lead.

It was a little past nine o'clock at this time, and a beautiful starlight night. We exchanged the saddles and attached the panier I had brought to Mark's. The provisions which he had brought in a bag thus far were carefully transferred to the panier, so as to make room for the reception of such articles as the young lady might think proper to take along with her.

It was understood that she was to slip out of the house the moment the family had retired and everything was quiet about the premises, and meet Mark, who was to await her near at hand, while I remained as sentinel over the horses, which were concealed from observation by a clump of bushes not far from the roadside.

How long I should be required to wait was uncertain, for no one could tell how long the family might remain up. Time always seem long to those who are awaiting an expected event.

The two hours and a half that I remained behind that clump of bushes, holding the two horses by the bridle, before the arrival of the fugitives, seemed to me, in my impatient mood, to be fully double that length of time. But they came at last, and the small bundle of things which the beautiful girl had smuggled from the house, were stowed snugly away in the opposite side of the panier from where the provisions had been placed. When all were ready, Mark vaulted into the saddle, while I assisted his companion to hers.

In a few moments they were galloping along side by side over the northern road, waving their good-byes to me as they passed out of sight. When I could perceive no farther trace of them, I picked up the old saddle which had made room for the new one, and started on my return to camp, where I the party had retired, and were sleeping so soundly that not one of them knew at what hour I had arrived.

The next morning about nine o'clock I took a stroll into the city and found it alive with excitement and flying rumors of the disappearance of the beautiful Miss Belle Acherman, the latest *fiancee* of the great Brigham. Detectives and post-riders were sent out in every direction from the city, and the "Council of Ten," backed up by the local police force, instituted a most thorough and vigilant search throughout every part of the town. Our own tent did not escape their scrutiny, for rumor and conjecture had been busy, as Trafton and Miss Acherman had been seen several times together during the past three or four days. But as all but myself had been profoundly ignorant of this circumstance till now, they could only express their astonishment at the cleverness of their companion.

As for myself, I was in a fever of excitement during the remaining two days of our stay in the city, lest my fugitive friends should be overtaken, or some accident occur to them in their perilous flight to the mountains.

But the two days passed, and the fugitives were not overtaken—at least no news to that effect had yet reached the city; but there were flying rumors that they had been seen fleeing northward by several persons, and the flat-boatman who transported passengers and freight across the river (Bear River) remember to have seen them at the time of their crossing in his barge. He particularly remembered them on account of the remarkable beauty of both. He had never seen so handsome a couple together before, nor two finer-looking horses; but after this all trace of them was lost, nor could any further clew be obtained as to the precise direction they had taken.

Two days after their departue we broke camp in Salt Lake and started for Bear River. We met several parties returning who had been out in pursuit of the fugitives; but all gave the same answer to our inquiry, that no trace of them had been found beyond the river. Various where the conjectures we now formed regarding them. Zebulon Jinks gave it as his opinion that they had pushed on to the mountains, and were now lying in wait for our arrival. Some thought they might have overtaken and joined a party who had left Salt Lake a day or two before our arrival, while others imagined they might have been captured by Diggers, or destroyed by wild beasts. But the great problem was solved four days after in a most curious and providential manner.

We had camped for the night among the foot-hills of the Utah, selecting a small ravine or valley, which presented an unusual show of vegetation, and hampering our animals so that they might not wander far from the encampment during the night. We had not as yet taken the precaution to station a guard over property, not apprehending any danger from the hostile Diggers at so short a distance from the Mormon country. But in this fancied dream of present security we were destined to be mistaken, for a little past midnight we were awakened by demonstrations of unusual excitement and terror on the part of the animals. The dog aroused the camp by his loud and vociferous barking, while the horses and two of the mules huddled around the tent as if to ask protection from some impending danger. The other three mules were missing.

We looked for them in every direction, but they were no where to be found. We naturally came to the conclusion after this that we had received a nocturnal visit from the Diggers; and the discovery the next morning of a trail leading up the mountain fully corroborated our fears. We left two of the party in charge of the camp, while the remaining four started up the mountain in pursuit of the cowardly black rascals who were putting us to all this unnecessary trouble. The trail was very plain most of the way, and we made rapid progress.

From previous accounts we had read, we knew that these barbarous and degraded creatures—the most ignorant and debased, the nearest approach to the animal of any of the aboriginal tribes on the continent—inhabited the rocky dens and caverns of the mountains, disputing the right of occupancy with the grizzly bear or the gaunt wolf. We knew that by persevering we should ultimately track them to some of their numerous haunts, and that ordinarily one well-armed white man was able to cope with a dozen of them. If we succeeded in overhauling them, a few well directed rifle shots would put them to flight, and leave us once more in possession of our property. For three hours we toiled on and upward, climbing height above height, till it seemed that we must have already reached the highest apex of the mountain, but still there was a higher hight. Suddenly we observed the dog throw up his head and sniff the air. There was something in the wind it was plain.

"What is it, Hawk Eye?" said the guide. "Do you smell the red-skinned, hyenas, boy?"

The dog gave a low, admonitory yelp, but still kept sniffing the air. Presently Zebulon himself, who was a few steps in advance of the rest, suddenly stopped, and, like the dog, seemed to be sniffling the air. At length, as if satisfied, he exclaimed:

"Roasting meat, by gingo! and a little burnt at that. The pesky varmints ain't fur off. Hawk Eye, keep quiet. Now let us all move cautious."

There was still another elevation to ascend in advance of us, of perhaps two or three hundred feet, and we commenced climbing it as mute as so many mummies. The odor of the burning meat grew stronger and stronger as we ascended, till we reached a level, which appeared to be the crowning point of the mountain.

We advanced cautiously a short distance, dodging in and out among the rocks, till we came to a circular edge surrounding a deep basin or hollow in the mountain.

Here the confused clamor of human voices became audible, and peering out through a jagged opening among the rocks, a lively and a novel spectacle met the eye.

In the center of the basin-like valley, a large crowd of diminutive savages; men, women and children, were dancing around a full-grown ox in process of barbecue. There was evidently soon to be a season of feasting among these black, reptile-eating little savages. Our missing mules were quietly grazing at a little distance, while Trafton and Miss Acherman, securely bound, were seated under the shadow of an overhanging rock.

We ranged ourselves along the cliff in such a manner as to obtain a safe shot at them, and at a signal from the guide we covered four of the largest and most important-looking savages among the crowd, and fired upon them. Three of them dropped like stones, and the fourth ran screeching and limping away towards a vast ledge of rocks at the upper end of the valley, followed by all the rest of the terror-stricken crew. Quickly reloading our rifles, we made a hurried descent into the valley by one of the numerous paths that wound down among the rocks, and releasing the overjoyed prisoners, and securing our three mules, we hastily made our way back again without meeting with the slightest opposition from the thoroughly vanquished savages.

We learned from Trafton and his beautiful companion, who subsequently arrived safely in California, and were duly married in the presence of our little party, that at the time of their rescue they had been for three days prisoners in the hands of the Diggers. They had fallen upon them while asleep the third night after their departure from Salt Lake. I omitted to mention that we recovered the horses along with the mules.

An Interesting Incident.

An interesting incident has just occurred at Bucharest, and has created a profound sensation in theatrical circles in that place. It seems that the proprietor of the Suhr Circus, anxious to provide amusement for the public, lately published an announcement that a challenge given by Jules Rigal, a wrestler attached to the circus, had been accepted by a gentleman who, wishing to preserve a strict incognito, would appear before the public in a week. The amateur athlete, who, it was stated, was a person occupying a high social position, was rumored to be no other than Prince Stourdja, a Moldavian noble who has the reputation of possessing herculean strength. On the evening when "the great unknown" made his first appearance in the circus, the stalls were filled with eager spectators long before the commencement of the performance. Rigal and his masked opponent having made their bow to the audience, at once commenced the struggle, which was, however, of short duration, for the distinguished unknown in a few minutes, amidst frantic applause, floored his professional antagonist. So great was the success of the spectacle that the manager announced to the admiring audience that the nobleman wrestler had condescended to appear again before them on the following evening, when the performance was accordingly repeated, and was continued for several successive nights, until one evening, an indiscreet member of the troupe unfortunately divulged the fact that the masked wrestler was not a distinguished nobleman, but only one of the clowns attached to the circus. This led to a disturbance, the "great unknown" narrowly escaped being torn to pieces by his late admirers, the manager and his troupe had to fly for their lives, and the circus building would probably have been dismantled and destroyed but for the exertions of the police, who, with great difficulty, succeeded in repressing what promised to be a serious riot.

A mocking bird, an exquisite warbler, owned by Colonel J. E. Elliott, of Jacksonville, Florida, came to its death in a singular manner one day lately. On that day, after the Colonel had listened to its melodious notes for some time, he retired to his room for the purpose of writing. Having finished his labors he again thought of his pet, and went out on the piazza, intending to feed it. Upon taking down the cage he was shocked and grieved to find the unfortunate little songster lying on its back on the bottom, its breast and neck (from which the feathers had been plucked) all torn and bleeding, and its head twisted completely from its natural position. A lady who resides in an adjoining house explained the mystery. She, while sitting upon her piazza, noticed a bird very much resembling a mocking bird flying around and occasionally alighting upon the cage, as if wishing to hold communication with the other. Suddenly as "pet" came near the bars, the stranger dashed forward his claws, caught its little victim by the breast, siezed the neck with its strong bill, and suddenly letting go his hold on the cage, revolved around with lightning rapidity, by which means the poor inmate's neck was completly wrung as is a fat chicken's by a kitchen scullion. Both the Colonel and his lady were very much attached to little "Pet," as they had named it. The other bird belonged to a species known as the "loggerhead," and it is not a very generally known fact that they invariably attack mocking birds when in their vicinity, and always in the manner described.

THE BELL OF ST. JOHN'S.

BY RUFUS SARGENT.

In a huge and smoky foundry close by the whaves in the town of B——, a gang of workmen were getting ready to cast the largest bell of the St. John's cathedral chime. Only an hour more, and they would let the glaring, bubbling metal flow from the huge furnace into the mould, which was buried deep in the black earth close by.

It was just at evening, and in the gathering twilight the lurid blue flames that burst from the top of the tall chimney flashed unearthly gleams upon the neighboring windows and house-tops.

The scene within the foundry was weird and almost awful. The swarthy forms of the workmen, partly lighted by the yellow glare, moved about like Tartarean shadows, and the sooty beams and ponderous chains crossing, half black, half golden, under the glowing roof, recalled the engines of the Cyclops under Mt. Ætna.

The town clock struck six. It was time for supper. All the men threw down their tools, and ran and put on their outer clothing.

"Be back in half an hour sharp!" cried the forge-master. "We shall make the cast at a quarter to seven."

"All right, sir!" cried the men in response.

"I hear some of the town folks are coming down to see the work," said one.

"Yes," said another, "and it'll be something to open their eyes. There was never such a bell cast in the whole State as this one will be."

In a moment more only one workman and the master were left in the foundry. The former was to stay and watch the "blast." He had brought a double allowance of dinner, and he would make a supper on what remained.

"Perhaps we can get the 'Inventor' to stay with you, George, said the master, laughingly, as he prepared to go."

"Yes, where is he?" returned the man, in the same jesting tone.

"He's been round the works long enough to know when anything goes wrong. Hallo! hallo! I say! Where's the 'Inventor?' Come here. Ah, there he is!" And in silent answer to the summons, a shock-haired fellow, with large gray eyes, and a pale, vacant face, appeared from behind a pile of castings. He had on his back a gray shirt much soiled with dust, and he wore a pair of huge pantaloons, held up by a single suspender.

"Well, Mopus," quoth the man George, slapping him rather roughly on the shoulder, "suppose you've got wit enough to help yell if anything's the matter?"

The young fellow looked stupidly around and nodded his head.

"Then sit here and look at that furnace, and don't take your eyes off."

The poor lad smiled, and meekly did as he was ordered—just as an obedient dog would have laid down to watch his owner's coat.

A queer fellow was this "Mopus;" stupid enough in ordinary things to need a world of watching, but withal wonderfully fit to watch a furnace. He knew all the workings of the foundry, by what seemed a sort of brute instinct, though really his sagacity, in this was a remnaut of a once bright mind.

If anything happened, or went on in an unusual way, he would always notice it, and say what ought to be done, though he could not tell, perhaps, why it ought to be done.

Two years before, he had been an intelligent, promising lad. He was the son of a designer connected with the foundry company, and had always been allowed free access to the shops, and to mingle with the men and watch their work. But one day a great lifting-chain broke, with its load, and an iron fragment struck him on the head, inflicting a dangerous injury. From this he partially recovered, and only partially, for his reason was impaired. But his natural love for machinery and mechanical experiments remained, and as he regained his bodily strength, he spent most of his time making small wheels and shafts, and putting together odd contrivances, which he would exhibit with immense pride and satisfaction.

This peculiar trait in the young fellow gained for him the humorous title of the "Inventor." All the men felt a great kindness for him, even though their manner toward him was occasionally harsh and impatient.

Such was the person left to help watch the great blast for the casting of the king bell of the chime of St. John's. Faithfully he kept his place before the furnace, while the man George sat down at a little distance and began to eat his supper. Doubtless the latter intended to keep a general oversight, but he certainly made the 'Inventor's' eyes do the most of the looking. Whether he felt a kind of reckless trust in the instinct of his half-witted companion, or indolently concluded that nothing wrong could happen, he was sadly to blame for charging himself so little with the important duty that was before him.

Not a word was said by either watcher and only the deep roar of the furnace was heard through the vast foundry.

George finished his supper, and sauntered into one of the tool shops to find his pipe, "Inventor" sat alone before his great blast. The one rational faculty of his feeble mind enabled him to comprehend what it meant, and even something of the magnitude of the enterprise that was ripening inside those burning walls. He knew that the furnace was full of valuable metal, and that close beside him, buried out of sight in the deep sand, was the huge mould, so soon to be filled with the precious cast. He knew and could see that all the channels for the flow of the fiery liquid were ready, and that near the mouth of the furnace stood the long iron rod that was to be used when the moment came to let on the molten stream.

All this his limited thoughts took in by habit. Dimly conscious that something great was soon to be done, he sat with his eyes on the furnace, absorbed and intent.

Suddenly something startled him. There was a slight noise, and a burning crack appeared near the top of the furnace. Then another crack, and a scorching brick fell out and rolled to the ground at his feet!

The lad opened his mouth to shriek, but so terrified was he that the sounds stuck in his throat, as if he had been in a fit of nightmare.

A thin red stream followed the fallen brick, and trickled down the furnace side like running lava. Then came another alarming noise, and a thin gap half-way down the masonry let out more of the hissing metal.

Where was George? Was the unfaithful fellow still hunting for his pipe? The furnace was bursting, with only a poor, half idiot lad to guard it!

What could he do? He did what perhaps a lad in his right mind would not have dared to do. Rushing to the mouth of the furnace, he seized the long iron rod that stood near, and tapped the vent. One desperate thrust with the sharp point up the terrible tunnel—a few quick, prying strokes! Stand back, now! The confining clay fell away, and the yellow-white flood spurted out with resistless force. It leaped into the clay-lined troughs, and hissed its way, flaming, down to the mouth of the bell-mould.

The "fool" had done a deed worthy of a general on a field of battle.

Was it too late? Every moment new fissures opened into the doomed furnace. Some of the upper stones toppled over. Still the metal poured out into the mould. But the waste was great from the gaping flaws. The pressure was relieved by the opened vent, but the leaks multiplied continually. It was art running a race with ruin.

Poor "Mopus" stood powerless before the coming catastrophe. His knees knocked together, and his head swam. A great heap of red hot bricks and rubbish fell at his feet. He had barely thought to get out of the way and save his life. He heard a wild shout of human voices in the distance, then an awful roar behind him, and he saw and felt himself pursued by surges of seething fire. Sharp, blistering pains pierced his flesh at a hundred points. The rest was all a horrible, unintelligible dream. It was as if he had suddenly sunk into the earth and been swallowed up forever.

By seven o'clock comparative quiet reigned again on the scene of disaster. Ruins lay everywhere. The engines had quenched the flames that had caught the building, and the men, blackened with smoke, stood in silent groups about the remains of the furnace. It had fallen to pieces, and nothing was left but heaps of steaming rubbish.

Poor "Inventor," who had been found with the tapping-rod in his hand, lying on his face in the sand, frightfully burned, had been carried to his home.

Little was said, but the few words spoken, uttered with no mild emphasis the natural wrath of the master and the hands against the man George, whose excuses for himself only exaggerated the offence.

"See what he's done," said they a few days later, as they stood in the half-burned foundry. "Five thousand dollars gone to waste in a minute! The best job in twenty years spoiled! The rascal, to go hunting for his pipe, and leave that stuttering idiot to watch! Is that all he can say for himself? Out upon such carelessness! Why, the boy didn't know enough to bawl out when he must have seen the furnace tumbling to pieces!"

The master, who had more at stake than the men, of course felt the loss more keenly than they. He almost wept with mingled grief and rage. Suddenly something peculiar caught his eye among the debris, and he cried in a startled voice:

"Hallo! What's this? What's this?"

He snatched up a fragment of one of the troughs which had led from the furnace to the mould. There were traces of the stream of bronze still running in it. Then the possible meaning of the iron found in the injured boy's hand flashed upon him.

"Bring me a shovel, quick!" he shouted.

A spade was put into his hands, and he began nervously to heave away the mass that lay piled over the bell-mould. It was a herculean task, but he worked like a giant, and three or four of his men took hold and helped him.

Brick-bats, ore, slag and ashes flew in every direction. Presently the master's spade penetrated the sand and struck something hard. He stooped down. Then he leaped up like one half frantic, and, plying his spade with redoubled energy, tore away the remaining sand, disclosing what looked like a great metalic ring.

"Men," he cried out, lifting his flushed face, "the bell is cast!"

"Who did this?" asked every excited voice, as soon as the cheering died away.

"Come with me, two or three of you!" cried the master. "I think I know who did it. It's a miracle!"

They hurried away to the home of the half-witted boy. The attendant met them with her finger on her lips.

"The poor lad is in a brain fever," she said.

"Does he say anything in his delirium?" whispered the master.

"O, yes, he raves all the time about the big bell mould. 'I hope it will fill—I hope it will fill,' he says."

The men exchanged glances. It was indeed true. The idiot had cast the great bell of St. John's. Just then the physician came out. "Perhaps he will recover his reason by this shock and sickness," he said. "Such things have happened."

"Do you think so? Pray Heaven he may!" solemnly ejaculated the master and his men; and they turned away, deeply moved.

Two months later the great bell hung from a huge derrick in the lathe-room of the factory, and beneath it stood a heavy truck upon which it was about to be lowered. A silence fell upon the group of workmen as the pale face and feeble form of "Inventor" appeared, borne in on a small soft reclining chair. He had recovered his reason, and was fast getting back his strength. His large gray eyes instantly fastened themselves on the bell, that splendid master-piece, whose making meant so much to him. They had told him the whole story of the casting, and the disaster in the foundry, but it all sounded like a wild romance to him.

"I remember nothing that happened," said, he, shaking his head with a smile. "It's all new to me, all new and strange—so strange!"

"Yes," said the master, devoutly, "it was God's hand."

Every eye was turned upon the invalid. Some of the men felt almost afraid, it was so much like a resurrection to have him there among them, the boy they had known so long underwitted, now a young man keen and intelligent, as if changed into another being.

"I should like to strike the bell once," said he. Two men lifted him up and put a small hammer in his hand.

He struck one gentle blow. A deep, sweet, mournful tone, solemn as the sounds of distant waterfalls, rolled from the great bell and echoed through the foundry. Tears filled the eyes of the rough men as they heard it.

"Ah," said the master, "there's a hallelujah in that, and it may well begin here. Long may this bell praise God! He saved it in the ruins of the furnace by one wise thought in the ruins of a human brain. Our furnace is rebuilt, and behold, this dear boy has his reason again! The bell and the boy shall glorify God together!"

"Amen!" murmured all the listeners.

Then the great bell was lowered, and as the truck rolled away with its melodious burden, the boy was lifted and carried after it and both went out into the sunny day together, the rough men standing in the doorways, waving their hands.

Little "Inventor" afterward well proved his claim to the title so lightly given him in his unfortunate boyhood. His name is now read on many a bell whose matchless richness of tone his genius and skill in metals alone created.

A DREAM THAT PARTED MAN AND WIFE.—Bundy has been married two weeks and has left his wife. Bundy is a little man, and his wife weighs two hundred and forty pounds, and was the relict of the late Peter Potts. About ten days after marriage Bundy was surprised, on awakening in the morning, to find his better half sitting up in bed crying as if her heart would break. Astonished, he asked the cause of her sorrow, but receiving no reply he began to surmise that there must be some secret on her mind that she withheld from him, that was the cause of her anguish, so he remarked to Mrs. Bundy that as they were married she should tell him the cause of her grief, so, if possible, he could avert it, and after a great deal of coaxing he elicited the following from her:

"Last night I dreamed I was single, and as I walked through a well lighted street I came to a store where a sign in front advertised husbands for sale. Thinking it curious, I entered, and ranged along the wall on either side were men with prices affixed to them. Such beautiful men; some for $1,000, some for $500 and so on to $150. And as I had not that amount I could not purchase."

Thinking to console her, Bundy placed his arm lovingly around her and asked:

"And did you see any men like me there?"

"Oh yes," she replied, drawing away from him, "lots like you; they were tied up in bunches, like asparagus, and sold for ten cents per bunch."

Bundy got up, and went to see his lawyer if he had sufficient ground for divorce.

VICIOUS friends are like bad corns—they will make you suffer terribly if you don't cut them.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - Nov. 12, 1875.

THE official majority for Hartranft in Philadelphia is 17,282 and in the State 11,638. These figures demonstrate that *outside* of that politically corrupt and ring-ruled city, in which the ballot-boxes for years have invariably proclaimed a lie, Cyrus L. Pershing had a clear majority of 5,524. How true it is that "God made the country and *man* made the town."

THE majority for John Lee Carroll, the Democratic Governor elect of Maryland, is 13,326. This is the interesting figure by which the Democracy of Maryland made a descendant of Charles Carroll, of Carrolton, their Centennial Governor, and the Harrisburg *Patriot* hopes that when he appears next year at the Centennial celebration the Know Nothings of Philadelphia will not take undue alarm.

SINCE the election, quite a number of the radical papers in this State have become profoundly impressed with the idea that John F. Hartranft ought to and will be nominated as the next Republican candidate for the Presidency. It is impossible to predict what the lapse of a year may bring forth in the political world, but it is safe to assume that Hartranft, if he lives, will be the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 4th of March, 1877, the day on which the next President will be inaugurated. The Republican candidate for President will be—at least such is our conviction—Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, the present Chief Justice of the United States, and of the truth of this prediction we are prepared to make a very lively bet with any admirer of John F. Hartranft.

THE total vote cast in Philadelphia at the late election was 113,889. The registry lists contained 171,000 names. During the three weeks preceding the election, Judge Ludlow struck from these lists in certain wards, 12,000 *fraudulent* names, which would reduce the whole number registered to 159,000. It therefore appears that more than *forty-six thousand* voters refused to attend the polls in that city. What became of them? In the face of these figures where is the Republican who will say that the election in that city, from its very inception to its close, was not a huge and stupendous fraud. Philadelphia is a model place in which to hold a centennial celebration of all that is great and memorable in the history of American progress. Certified copies of these fraudulent registry lists ought to form a conspicuous object among the wonders of the centennial, in order that "the whole world and the rest of mankind" may fully comprehend the *modus operandi* of a Philadelphia election.

AS SOON as it was ascertained that the radical party had been utterly annihilated in Mississippi at the late election, the Johnstown *Tribune*, true to its vocation, in order to break the force of the victory, made haste to proclaim that the Democratic Legislature of that State would elect Jefferson Davis to the Senate of the United States. Of course the purpose of such a Munchausenism is apparent and well understood. In the first place, there is no vacancy in the Senate from Mississippi. The term of Alcorn, one of the Senators, will not expire until 1877, and the term of the other (Bruce, colored,) not until 1881. In the second place, Davis is ineligible, for the reason that Congress has never removed his disabilities incurred by his participation in the rebellion; and lastly, he could not be elected for the plain reason that he is not a citizen of the State, as required by the constitution, but is and for a long time has been a permanent resident of Memphis, Tennessee. Knowing all this, it still suits the base purposes of radical editors to stoop to the lowest and meanest inventions in order, if possible, to inflame the public mind of the North against redeemed and disenthralled Mississippi

THE following card from the Republican candidate for State Treasurer appeared in the Erie *Gazette* on the Sunday before the election, as we learn from the *Observer*, from which it is copied. As the date of the communication shows, there was little time for its circulation among the people of the State. Important as are its contents, it was not considered necessary to send it by telegraph, circulation among the immediate neighbors of Mr. Rawle being considered sufficient. But now that the election is over the public will be glad to learn the policy which the Treasurer elect intends to pursue in the management of the finances of the commonwealth;

ERIE October 30, 1875.—*To the Editor of the Gazette*—SIR: I notice that the Erie *Observer* gives great prominence to certain declarations and "challenges" of the democratic candidate for state treasurer—as though it thought they might be embarrassing to me. The *Observer* is entirely mistaken in that respect. I have no objection to stating my views on treasury management, either publicly or privately. Should the citizens of this commonwealth see proper to elect me to the office for which I am a candidate, I propose to perform the duties of the office in accordance with all the laws of the state, particularly set forth in the act of assembly approved the 9th of May, A. D. 1874, section 8 of said act requiring a monthly statement of all transactions of the department, receipts, deposits and interest, to be filed with the auditor general. The funds of the state shall be guarded by me with fidelity, and the interest on treasury balances shall be accounted for as the property of the people.

I am of the opinion that the establishment of a system similar to that of the United States government would remove many complications of the present law.

THE smoke of the November elections having passed away and the results been ascertained, there is nothing to discourage the Democracy from entering on the Presidential contest next year with renewed vigor and a determination to achieve success. In Massachusetts, where at former elections the Republican party carried the State by majorities ranging from *fifty* to *seventy* thousand, it elected Rice Governor by only 5,000. In New York the Democratic State ticket was successful by about 18,000 majority.—This is much less than the majority of Governor Tilden last year, but under all the circumstances it is as large as could have been expected. The canal ring, composed in part of Democrats, against which Tilden has been waging a bitter and unrelenting war, threw its whole force against the Democracy and in favor of the Republican State ticket, as well as in favor of the candidates of that party for the Legislature. Nevertheless, the *people* of the State sustained Governor Tilden and will vote next year in favor of the Democratic candidate for President. New Jersey elected a Republican Legislature on local issues, but as there is no United States Senator to be chosen, the Democracy have lost nothing in a national point of view. In Wisconsin, where the Republicans have been successful by large majorities at every election from 1857 to 1873, their candidate for Governor was elected by only about 500 majority, the democrats carrying a portion of the State ticket. Minnesota, Iowa and Kansas went for the Republicans as a matter of course. They couldn't do anything else. In Mississippi the conservatives, aided by a very considerable portion of the negro vote, made a clean sweep leaving scarcely a vestige of carpet-bagism to indicate the wreck. Virginia and Maryland remain true to their political integrity and steadfast in their Democratic faith These are the results. Where then are the radical victories about which so much boasting has been indulged in? In the face of *facts* they have no substantial existance. If the national Democratic convention next year will act prudently and present to the people for their suffrages a capable and honest man as its candidate for President, the result of the contest does not admit of a reasonable doubt.

ONE of the most gratifying results of the recent elections is the corrupt and overwhelming triumph of the conservative party in that long plundered and misgoverned commonwealth, Mississippi. That State contains more colored than white people, and at elections heretofore the radical leaders, who are mainly northern adventurers intent only on spoils and plunder, have succeeded in arraying the colored vote in a solid column in favor of the candidates of their party. The negroes, however, after ten long years of carpet-bag corruption, have become sick and weary of the infliction, and have discovered after bitter experience who are their true friends. Seeing and knowing all this, what is called the *color-line* in Southern politics was broken at the election in Mississippi and enough of the negro vote united with the conservatives to secure the State from the clutches of imported demagogues. A new and prosperous career is thus opened up to the oppressed taxpayers of that plundered State and future good government assured. The election passed off peaceably and without the least disturbance. This was not the programme marked out by Ames, her carpet-bag Governor. Twice he importuned Grant for military aid in view of imaginary outrages to be perpetrated by the white people on the negroes. But Grant, however willing he was to comply with the demand, was held in check by his Attorney General, as well as by the protest of the decent and influential radicals of the State itself, and the result has been as stated—a quiet and peaceable election and the complete overthrow of Ames and the corrupt crew who have so long ruled and oppressed her people, white as well as black. The death-knell of carpet-bagism as well as of radicalism in Mississippi has been sounded, and the vote of that State may be securely counted on to swell the Democratic victory in the Presidential campaign of 1875.

WE suppose that notwithstanding the result of the late election in this county, the leaders of the radical party will cling to the delusion in the future, as they have in the past, that by some political miracle they may succeed in electing, if not the whole, at least a part of their ticket. Their faith in this respect, although annually shattered, is somewhat peculiar. But then a great poet has said that

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast,
Man never *is*, but always *to be* blest."

They may perhaps, as at the last election in the case of County Treasurer, by the aid of misguided and badly advised Democrats, reduce the majority of a particular candidate, but if the county convention is careful in its nominations the ticket is bound to be successful. The Democratic party in the county is now more nearly a unit than it has been for the last four years and at the next election will present a solid and unbroken front. We have been told of two or three ambitious but verdant Republicans who are now in training for the Sheriffalty next year. If they can derive any amusement from such pastime we know of no good reason why they should not indulge in it. It is a mere matter of taste about which there should be no dispute.

GOVERNOR HARTRANFT has issued his annual Thanksgiving Proclamation published elsewhere, naming Thursday, the 25th instant, being the same day

A Daring Bank Robbery.

On Wednesday morning Pittston was in a fever of excitement over the elections and the discussion of one of the most adroit bank robberies ever committed in that or, probably, any other section of the state. The First National bank was the victim, and was most skilfully entered, but not without the finest kind of labor on the part of professionals. What makes the matter more wonderful is that the bank is provided with a patent alarm bell, which is attached to a building near by, and electric wires connect with the bell from almost every conceivable point of entrance to the bank. The building is a one story brick, with a flat roof sloping from front to rear and extending back about forty feet. In rear of the building is a lot, inclosed at the further end with a low shed, which is built upon an alley. Several ladders have rested on this shed for months. The bank is bounded on the nort by a gable-roofed wooden building, used for offices, and on the south by a three story brick building, the upper portion of which is occupied as a boarding house.

The burglars first placed a short ladder in the alley against the shed, over which they climbed to the lot. Then they made use of one of the ladders there found by carrying it to the rear of the wooden building, and placing it in such position as to be hidden in the dark corner made by the extension of the bank building, which projects many feet in rear of the other. Ascending this ladder the roof of the wooden building was gained, but the eaves were nearly eight feet below the top of the flat roof of the bank. A large screw ring was now fastened in the brick wall of the bank, upon which the burglars could step and ascend to the roof without difficulty. The bank roof is covered with tin and it required much caution to proceed over it without arousing the occupants of a room in the boarding house, the window of which opened directly on the roof. But over it they passed without disturbing any one, and, selecting a spot about eight feet from the window and near the wall, and about four feet from the front edge of the roof, they carefully removed a portion of the tin, putting heavy clods of putty on the places where they cut. After this they cut a large hole in the roof, which admitted them to a lower attic over the top wall of the bank. Along this they crept until they arrived at a point just over the centre of the brick arch of the bank vault, and here they commenced operations again. Their work must have been very rapid, but it was very neat also, and very successful, for they managed to cut a hole 2 feet square through the 15 inch brick arch. The debris was thrown to one side, but in such a position as not to interfere with a ready passage from the vault to the aperture in the roof. The opening once made, a fine rope ladder, left by the thieves, was let down, and in this way the floor of the vault was gained, a distance of about eight feet from the top of the arch. That vault contained, besides the books of the bank, three Marvin spherical safes, which were stationed at the end opposite the doors. A gas jet was suspended in the centre of the vault, and this the burglars lit to enable them to proceed with their work. A hole was drilled into the lock of one of the safes, and this was charged with nitro glycerine, it is thought. A fine linen cord was then made fast to the electric fuse attached to the charge, and this cord was made to run through small screw rings placed in adjacent shelves, and so carried on to the roof, from whence the shot was undoubtedly fired, as it would have been impossible for any person to have withstood the concussion caused by the explosion, as shown by the inner door of the vault, which was bent nearly double. The latter was made of half-inch iron. The theory is that after the explosion the burglars descended to the vault and ransacked the contents of the safe, which was successfully blown open. But they found little for their pains, as nothing was discovered but a lot of currency and a quantity of mutilated bills. A bag containing about $100 in nickles was discovered and the whole was probably removed at once to the roof, as it was subsequently discovered there.

The thieves now proceeded (it is supposed) to the work of opening the second safe, for when the vault was opened next morning the outside covering of the lock was found blown off. It is thought that the second explosion awoke the proprietor of the boarding house next door, for he at any rate sprang out of bed and informed his wife that he believed that something wrong was going on inside the bank. He hastily put on his pants, and with an open kerosene lamp went down stairs in his bare feet and around the rear of the bank. When he got there he was confronted by a man who escaped from the ladder, who in turn was quickly followed by another, and still another, the latter having jumped from the roof. An alarm was raised, but the thieves had made good their escape before assistance arrived. Information was at once made to the president and cashier of the bank, who arrived subsequently and made an examination of affairs. In the sudden flight of the burglars they were compelled to leave almost all their paraphernalia, such as jimmies, screws, bits, braces, fuses, bar iron, putty knives, rope ladders and skull caps. One of the latter was an elaborate affair, woven of the finest silk and of many colors. All the tools left gave evidence that none but the most skillful professionals were engaged in the robbery. The money removed to the roof was left of course; together with two complete suits of overalls of dark blue stuff. Money was subsequently found about the building, but in very small amounts.

The officers of the bank state that their loss will not exceed $50; but had the thieves succeeded in getting into the other safe, which was partially blown open, they would have found notes and papers to the amount of nearly $500,000.

FOUNDERED AT SEA!—*One Hundred Lives Lost.*—A private dispatch received in Washington on Monday evening announces the total loss of the steamship Pacific, between Portland, Oregon, and San Francisco, by foundering at sea on last Thursday. The dispatch says all on board were lost. The following press dispatch has just been received:

SEATTLE, Washington Territory, November 7.—The *Daily Dispatch* received the following special from Port Townsend this morning: The American ship Messenger, Captain J. F. Gilkey, arrived, nine days from San Francisco, and reports picking up, twenty miles south of Cape Flattery, part of the pilot house and Henry L. Jelly, the only survivor of the steamship Pacific, which sailed from Victoria at 9 o'clock on Thursday morning and foundered forty miles south of Flattery at 8 o'clock on Thursday evening. Jelly floated on the pilot house from 8 o'clock on Thursday night until 10 o'clock on Saturday morning, when he was picked up by the Messenger. Several boats were launched but all foundered. Jelly is too low to give full particulars. He states that he was in a boat which swamped, and with another man succeeded in reaching part of the pilot house. The other man subsequently died from exposure, and was cut loose by Mr. Jelly.

—York county did nobly for Pershing. His majority is 3,022. Buckalew's majority in the county in 1872 was 1,983.

A Call for War.

The pending storm foreshadowed in President Grant's Des Moines speech, between the Church and State, seems to be gathering in force. That the Catholic Church is preparing itself for the contest, there is no doubt, silently, but none the less surely. Whether they desire it or not, the question will have to be decided by the people of this country, as between free and secular schools. The sooner the better; for the longer it is delayed the more intense and bitter will be the conflict.—*Commercial.*

Perhaps it would be as well for the *Commercial* to be a little more specific. It cannot point to a single instance to sustain the monstrous falsehood it puts forward. The storm foreshadowed by President Grant has no existence save in the imagination of the Radical leaders. His Des Moines speech was simply a bid for a Third Term, and he imagined that a platform of religious bigotry and hate would be popular. The lie that carried Ohio, aided by wholesale fraud, is to be made to do duty in the Presidential campaign. There is no body insisting upon a "religious war" except Grant and the Radical leaders, and they announce their determination to force a contest between different religious denominations, whether the people desire it or not. Men who engaged in such things are too monstrously wicked to be characterized in words. When they strike at the liberty of conscience, and make the exercise of that right the grounds for proscribing a portion of our citizens, they strike at the very foundation of our constitutional liberties.

A newspaper editor, like the man of the *Commercial*, who declares that there shall be a religious war and the sooner it is fought the better, possesses not only the mind of a bloody bigot, but is doing all in his power to destroy civil and religious liberty, and overthrow a Republican form of government; for from the smoke and carnage of such a horrible war as he insists shall be forced and fought, we will emerge in a monarchy, in which neither civil liberty nor the right of conscience will be tolerated. His deliberate and studied proposal to deluge the country in blood upon an issue that has no existence, eclipses even the midnight machinations of the Know Nothing order of twenty years ago, and being proclaimed as the policy of a powerful political organization is enough to fill the country with alarm. If such a policy as that proposed by the Radical leaders is inaugurated, the people of this country within the next decade will be familiarized with all the blood-curdling horrors of the Middle Ages which read like nightmare romances in the dusty pages of the past.

Party leaders who map out no programme for the future but blood and carnage and the fires of religious bigotry and hate, consuming the accumulated labors of a century of civil and religious liberty and destroying the fabric of freedom itself, are to be shunned as more deadly than the Upas. To-day one denomination is the quarry; to-morrow another and another will fall under the ban, until finally the ravening vultures of infidel France will come forth from their hiding places and fatten upon the bones of Liberty in the very temples where once she walked with an imperial tread, with none to breathe aught against her right of dominion.

But the *Commercial* and its party leaders invite us to a feast of death and a carnival of nameless horror—to a war that will spare neither age nor sex nor condition—that will respect neither God nor man—that will regard neither life, liberty nor conscience. Are the American people, with the light of history before them, ready to surrender civil and religious liberty and plunge into the horrible abyss of a religious war at the bidding of any set of party leaders? We cannot think that they are.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

Pennsylvania Official—1875.

The following is the official vote of the State complete for Governor, as compared with the vote for Lieutenant Governor last year. Hartranft's plurality is 12,030.—Piolette received 293,150 votes in the State, and Rawle 302,875; Rawle's plurality, 9,725. The prohibition vote foots up 13,244 for Browne and 12,468 for Pennypacker. Both the Republican candidates obtain their election by a minority vote:

COUNTIES.	LIEUT. GOV. 1874. Latta, D.	Olmstead, R.	GOVERNOR. 1875. Hartranft, R.	Pershing, D.
Adams	3014	2569	2477	3909
Allegheny	15704	13089	18707	13246
Armstrong	3523	3858	3605	3121
Beaver	2486	2877	3086	2702
Bedford	2959	2524	2996	3099
Berks	10610	5299	6864	13433
Blair	2226	3390	3711	3166
Bradford	4204	5519	6526	4265
Bucks	6514	6153	6713	7050
Butler	3698	4123	3796	3891
Cambria	3379	2238	2325	3399
Cameron	449	479	552	476
Carbon	2420	2060	2347	2728
Centre	3983	2118	2097	3504
Chester	4544	6152	7015	5005
Clarion	3254	1954	2196	3221
Clearfield	3965	1582	1819	3273
Clinton	2436	1481	1771	2598
Columbia	2953	1123	1643	3757
Crawford	4724	4821	6146	5526
Cumberland	4378	3683	3603	4309
Dauphin	4197	5393	6574	4704
Delaware	2207	3599	4075	2079
Elk	1127	464	503	1055
Erie	4612	5087	6939	4744
Fayette	3714	3111	3472	4299
Forest	428	367	376	319
Franklin	3913	3639	4074	3954
Fulton	1019	700	684	981
Greene	2663	1469	1517	2699
Huntingdon	2588	2739	2546	2605
Indiana	1694	3590	3640	1795
Jefferson	2161	2048	1923	2248
Juniata	1536	1029	1198	1771
Lancaster	6171	10538	12725	7581
Lawrence	1322	2781	2335	1427
Lebanon	2293	3431	3859	2608
Lehigh	5813	4087	4620	6758
Luzerne	10312	8631	9899	11135
Lycoming	4455	3533	3488	4641
McKean	918	915	940	976
Mercer	3645	4275	4911	4267
Mifflin	1540	1383	1446	1586
Monroe	2067	508	662	2630
Montgomery	7863	7390	8354	8339
Montour	1455	875	1002	1332
Northampton	6891	3921	4364	7248
Northumberland	3547	3263	3691	4567
Perry	2424	2279	2429	2448
Philadelphia	46887	59850	65262	47980
Pike	1039	238	434	1056
Potter	940	1526	1223	1019
Schuylkill	9184	7517	7699	9037
Snyder	1087	1452	1701	1369
Somerset	1627	2835	2989	1689
Sullivan	829	442	336	719
Susquehanna	2766	3425	3517	2951
Tioga	1698	3614	3933	1909
Union	1176	1837	1784	1177
Venango	3255	3281	2953	2940
Warren	1960	2307	2057	1740
Washington	4306	4252	4917	4763
Wayne	2433	2236	1854	2135
Westmoreland	5799	3916	4957	6242
Wyoming	1687	1489	1365	1610
York	7111	4083	5263	8285
Total	277105	272516	304175	292145
	272516			
Majorities	4589	....	12030	....

—Berks beats Lancaster 1,425, and Allegheny 1,108.

News of the Week.

—Hartranft for President and Zach Chandler for Vice. Whisky for one—water for two.

—Samuel Yergey, of Berks county, an octogenarian, sold a stove recently which was cast in 1707.

—Three Manchester (England) girls have been sent to prison for kicking an old woman nearly to death.

—The *Western Press*, Mercer county, says that the Irish Catholics of that county cast their votes for Rawle.

—A Nevada editor named Henn is running for a county office, and if elected he will bring out his rooster.

—Charleston has a four-legged girl, the two central limbs being well developed, though somewhat smaller than the outer ones.

—Ann Connolly, of San Francisco, aged seventy-five, has instituted a suit for divorce from her husband, aged seventy-three.

—Mr. Kissengen, of Clarion county, has had two wives and thirty-two children. Nine of the latter perished in a fire a few years ago.

—The Williamsport Rubber Company employ one hundred and two girls in the manufacture of rubber shoes, turning out 1,800 pairs daily.

—Biddeford, Me., laments the loss of a baby born without arms, and of the potential sum that Barnum might have been expected to bid for it.

—Piollet runs ahead of Pershing in Bradford county (the former's home) 230 votes, and Rawle in Erie county, his home, runs ahead of Hartranft 213.

—The fact that the Duchess of Edinburg presented her husband with a baby a day or two ago increases the progeny of Queen Victoria to thirty-three.

—Jacob Miksch, a resident of Nazareth, Montgomery county, voted on Tuesday of last week for the 67th time since he was of age. He cast his first ballot in 1808.

—Secretary Bristow has forbidden the importation of beef cattle and hides from England, owing to the prevalence of the foot and mouth disease in that country.

—While pursuing an old working at the iron mines at Dean Forest, England, an oak shovel of Danish origin, and at least 740 years old, was found in excellent preservation.

—A squirrel hunt at Castleton, N. Y., last week, resulted in bringing in 11,620 squirrels—eight men on a side. One of the number, George Preston, brought in 3,050!

—An iron ship has just arrived at San Francisco from Chester, Pa., by rail. She was built and shipped in sections, and sixty eight cars were required to transport these.

—Katie Beaver is the name of a Berks county twelve years old girl who rises daily at four a. m., milks thirteen cows and prepares breakfast for the family by whom she is employed.

—The people of Albion, Mich., having tarred and feathered an old man named Van Wyck for an attempted rape, have discovered that they wasted their tar, feathers and indignation.

—A large lake has been discovered about forty miles west of Laramie, Wyoming Territory, in the bottom of which is a thick layer of sulphate of magnesia or epsom salts almost in a pure state.

—An Ashtabula county (O.) newspaper says in that place last week potatoes went begging for buyers at fifteen cents a bushel and a Davenport, Iowa, journal says onions sell there at twelve cents a bushel.

—Nathon Stone, of Farmington, Massachusetts who is in his ninety-seventh year, voted on Tuesday of last week for the seventy-fifth time in that town for Governor. He has voted at seventeen Presidential elections.

—John Watkins, of Dedham, Mass., being ill, was taken to the polls in a carriage Tuesday. On arriving home he fell dead from over excitement. His daughter is so much affected that she is not expected to recover.

—Clayton Strawn, of Doylestown, left his home twenty years ago on a whaling voyage and has recently been heard from, for the first time since his departure. He is living on an island in the Pacific Ocean engaged in the manufacture of cocoanut oil.

—A reduction of wages follows the victory of the money power, and in Ohio 10,000 miners go out on a strike. Those of them who voted away their own bread and butter, have learned too late who were their friends and who were their enemies.

—A negro named Moses Key, rising 102 next Christmas, is working in a St. Louis factory. He probably was not "raised from a little child" by President Monroe, and probably was not his cook, nor is it at all likely that he "remembers President Washington."

—A special dispatch says the steamer City of Wasco, from New York for Galveston, was burned outside the Galveston bar on the morning of the 8th. The officers, passengers and crew took to boats, and were last seen bearing westerly. A tug has been sent out.

—The latest returns from Wisconsin give Ludington, the Republican candidate for governor, 1,500 majority, and it is stated that the Republicans will have 5 majority in the senate and 6 in the house. Kuehen, Democrat, is elected state treasurer, but the rest of the state ticket, excepting governor, remains in doubt.

—A dispatch from Troy, Mo., says Henry Reicke, convicted of the murder of his wife, and Meredith Walters, convicted of murdering Miss Callaway, a young lady who would not receive his attentions, were brought before the Court on Saturday, and sentenced by Judge Edwards to be hanged on Friday, December 31.

—The Pittsburg *Dispatch* thinks that if somebody would bring the Guibord remains to Philadelphia they might be more of a curiosity than Washington's. Or better still; the firebrands and bigots who want to run the campaign of '76 on strictly religious principles might find them useful for exhibition purposes in that contest.

—Browne, Prohibitionist, will have over 10,000 votes in the State. He has 1,575 in Allegheny, 515 in Lancaster, 500 in Centre, 676 in Lawrence, 200 in Armstrong, 581 in Venango, 284 in Warren, 199 in Westmoreland, 187 in Washington, 621 in Philadelphia, 500 in Chester, 400 in Huntingdon, and from 50 to 200 in each of the other counties.

—Two women have just died, one in London and the other in Hungary, whose ages are remarkable. The former died at the advanced age of one hundred and twenty years, and was a constant user of tobacco. The latter, at the time of her death, was one hundred and twelve years of age, the last thirty-five years of her life being spent in begging.

—Already eleven New York regiments, three from Massachusetts, five from Pennsylvania, two from New Jersey, and companies from New Hampshire, Connecticut, Rhode Island, South Carolina, New Orleans, Chicago and San Francisco have agreed to attend the Centennial, so that with the Philadelphia militia a grand military display may be made.

—Charles Furey, an Irishman, about twenty-six years of age, rather above the medium heighth, left his home at Wilkesbarre on the 25th of October to attend a miners' parade or meeting at Hyde Park, since which time nothing has been heard of him. Any information concerning him will be most thankfully received by his wife in Wilkesbarre, or his sister, at the house of E. L. Merriman.

—Noah Bishop, a colored man, attended a religious revival at Mount Vernon, Indiana, and while at the mourners' bench his divorced wife came to his side. After service he called the woman to his side and struck her a blow with an axe, from which she died in a few hours.

—A general reduction in wages is taking place in every branch in the city of Toronto, and first-class mechanics are working on the city drains and water-works for half the usual salary. Hundreds of mechanics working at their trades are on half time. The same state of affairs prevails in Europe. A single manufacturer at Leeds has just announced his intention to discharge 10,000 workmen. The same state of things prevails in every nation, except, perhaps, France. So we are not alone in our industrial troubles.

—A woman has been discovered in Ohio who was born on the 4th of July, 1776, the very day of the famous declaration. Her name is Trimmer, and we are informed, by way of overcoming our incredulity, that her mother lived to be 100 years old, and that her maternal grandfather reached the patriarchal age of 110. This old lady ought certainly to form a feature of next year's celebration. By putting her in cotton wool she might be safely transported to Philadelphia, and when once there she could be made comfortable.—*Boston Globe.*

—"The Siege of Paris," recently completed in that city, has just arrived in New York by steamer from France. The picture will be taken to the Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia, for which it was executed. The work required the services of thirty artists, under the supervision of Col. Leinard, in one of the buildings belonging to the Companie des Pompes Funebres. The picture is 350 by 60 feet, and was transferred from Paris to Havre on ten cars lashed together. The French government paid half of the charges of export and freight.

—Mrs. Moulton was dropped from the roll of membership of Beecher's congregation, on the ground of continued absence. She objects for the following reasons: "My absence is an enforced one, and is caused by the crime of adultery committed by Henry Ward Beecher, pastor of this church, with one of his parishioners, which I knew to be a fact through Mr. Beecher's confessions to me, and through conclusive evidence of the crime from other sources." There are plenty of squeamish people who might object for similar reasons. But is not Mrs. Moulton a little bit too particular?

—The Bradford *Argus* says a horrible murder was committed in Bradford county on the 28th ult., by Henry Decker, who walked up to the bedside of his father-in-law, William Conover, who was asleep, and after awakening him, pulled down the bed clothes and deliberately shot him with a revolver, the ball entering the left side of the heart. Decker then rushed from the house, mounted a horse, and rode away. Mr. Conover got out of bed and fell dead at his daughter's feet. The murderer went to Towanda and surrendered himself to the authorities and was committed to the county jail. The victim was over eighty years of age.

—General Judson Kilpatrick lectured at the Cooper Institute, New York, on Friday night. His subject was "The Irish Soldier in the war of the rebellion." The lecturer gave a brief outline of Irish history, and compared their patriots with the old Roman heroes. He was satisfied that the war would have resulted adversely to the Union but for the Irish soldiers. He gave numerous humorous illustrations of the patriotism of Irish soldiers during the war, which were received with loud applause, and which were only interrupted by the extreme enthusiasm of an eccentric individual, whose admiration of General Kilpatrick caused him to be removed.

A CHILD BORN TO A MOTHER 76 YEARS OLD.—Truly this is an age of wonders, of big bonanzas, rich discoveries, and remarkable events, and Clay county is destined to be not among the least-noted places upon the pages of future history for the wonderful events which have transpired within her borders. To the wife of Judge Thomas J. Gunn, who resides three miles south of Smithville, in this county, on the road leading from Smithville to Liberty, was born a boy baby, on the 29th of September last, the mother being in the 77th of her age. The baby weighed eight pounds at the time of its birth, and is a hearty, well-developed child.

Judge Gunn is an old, well-known, and highly respected citizen of Clay county, and gave us this piece of information from his own lips, which was corroborated by one of his nearest neighbors, who was present at the time and weighed the child. We have known Judge Gunn for several years, having served in the same regiment with him in the war, and can vouch for the truth of the above.—*Liberty (Mo.) Advance.*

IS IT YOU

Who said that you would like to get such Clothing as City People wear, rather than the *wholesale goods* commonly sold? This will tell you how to do it.

The very large increase of our business allows us to make A STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, AND

You Can Save Enough
in buying a Suit at Oak Hall
TO PAY FOR THE TRIP

from anywhere in this County to the City of Philadelphia, and have a day of sight-seeing besides. Wanamaker & Brown stand by this Statement, and so will you after one trial.

Character of the Goods we sell! For Men & Boys. TO be *sure* of what we sell we manufacture our goods, some of them in our own building. They are well cut, sewed and finished. They can be relied upon. Storekeepers out of the city misrepresent us when they say they sell our goods, as *we do not wholesale*, but confine ourselves to retail. We bear no ill-will to any one, and state this only because some dealers sell poor goods as coming from our house. To each of our customers we are responsible for articles bought of us. By our plan of Ticketing the *right names* of the materials on our goods, no one can be misled as to qualities.

How Wanamaker & Brown treat their CUSTOMERS. THE price in plain figures and *nothing off*. The same price to acquaintances and strangers. To city people and country people equal advantages. With each article sold, a Guarantee is given, that the Price is as low as it can be bought anywhere, and that the quality is as represented; also, that the money will be paid back in full, if purchaser within 10 days wishes, for any reason, to return the goods, unworn.

Exactly where the Store is. THIS is important indeed, because, unprincipled people having stores in Philadelphia, counterfeit our signs, cards, [illegible] and stop strangers on the street, [illegible] about where the store is, so that they may sell their counterfeit goods. There is but one Oak Hall in Philadelphia, it is a large building, the size of four ordinary stores, and is on the South-east corner of SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH—SIXTH and Market Streets.

Those who cannot come to the City. WE send patterns of material and prices by mail when requested. Persons can have made-up goods sent by Express, by sending their measure (we furnish easy directions that any one can measure by,) and describing color wanted, and price desired. Payment can be made to the Express Co. on receipt of goods, and the privilege of examining them is allowed before paying. Where goods do not please, we will return the money and pay the expressage back to Philadelphia.

You should be sure to see our name on the Building and over the door as you enter.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—The ... (Ind.) *Tribune* publishes ... an extra on Thursday afternoon: One of the most horrible ... startling murders that ever ... this State was perpetrated ... Greentown, Howard county. ... was notified of the affair ... this morning and is now ... an inquest. The particulars of the affair ... very meager, but as near as ... are as follows: David R... town yesterday, and bought a ... clothes and a revolver. He ... showed the purchases to ... his supper. His brother and another ... house, and Robinson ... to leave, and finally ... to church. Robinson ... and appeared perfectly ...

THE BLOODY WORK ...

Some time after they ... remarked to his wife ... been well if little Dan ... two weeks ago, and ... to kill the child. He ... ver and fired at a second ... ing in bed, and then turned ... wife. Terrified and crazed ... Robinson ran out of the ... oldest boy, eight years ... follow. Robinson shot ... but the ball glanced and ... badly. The father then ... back of the head with a ... bad wound, but the son ... ting out of doors with ... Robinson then deliberately ... from a box near him, and ... little girl—his only daughter ... ing in bed, and seizing ... from ear to ear. He ... by taking the life of the ... first shot in bed in the ... inson then jumped on his ... the time of this writing ... down.

BODY OF THE MURDERER ...

This morning a horse was ... at the junction with no ... son got on to one of the ... unknown to any one in ... dead body of a man was ... from Jackson Station at ... Coroner of Tipton county ... by W. W. Barnes, of K... to Tipton on a freight ... of David Robinson, who ... terrible deed last night. It is unknown how he met ... but it is supposed he either ... jumped off a freight car and ... death. His remains were brought ... home by the noon freight to-day.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION ... name and by the authority ... monwealth of Pennsylvania:

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION ...

In the abundant crops ... Heaven has blessed us, ... pestilence and want ... diminishing distrust that ... channels of trade, and the ... only of a revival of ... factures throughout all ... country, but of a happy ... union of the people ... occasion for thankfulness.

I respectfully ask, therefore ... people of Pennsylvania ... the recommendation of the ... the United States, assemble ... day of November, 1875, to give ... the Great Author of all our ... to petition for the continuance ... vine favor to the nation and state.

Given under my hand and the ... of the state at Harrisburg, this ... of November, in the year of ... thousand eight hundred and ... and of the commonwealth the ... dredth. J. F. HARTRANFT.

By the Governor:
M. S. QUAY,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

—Theodore Bonine, a farmer ... Junius, N. Y., met a horrible ... days ago. He was feeding a ... machine with loose oats. ... a coil of fence wire had become ... the oats and was thrown into the ... unseen by the farmer. One end ... instantly fastened around the ... the thresher and the other end ... about Mr. Bodine's neck and ... to the machine. The aperture ... small to permit of the entire body ... in the head was literally torn ... passed through. It was not until ... head came out at the other end ... fate of the farmer was discovered ... men who were attending to the ... machine stopped the horses and ... found the headless trunk of Mr. B... ing upon the barn floor. He leaves ...

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 12, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—M. L. Oatman sells cheap for cash.
—Cheap for cash M. L. Oatman sells.
—For cash M. L. Oatman sells cheap.
—Cheap M. L. Oatman sells for cash.

—Two bears were killed near Osceola last week, and still that region is said not to be out of bruins.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* speaks in flattering terms of our military company, and the compliments are well deserved.

—A freight brakeman named Emigh had one of his hands mashed between two cars at Cresson on Friday last.

—Messrs. Morrison, Bare & Co. have decided to rebuild their paper mill at Roaring Spring, Blair county, next spring. Good.

—Joseph Helstein, of Conemaugh borough, is still among the missing, and $50 will be paid for any information as to his whereabouts.

—Oscar Graefe, of Johnstown, was found guilty of burglary at the last term of the Quarter Sessions Court and sentenced to the Western Penitentiary for one year.

—Mrs. Casterwilder died near Youngstown, Westmoreland county, one day last week, at the remarkable age, if local chroniclers speak truly, of 103 years.

—We should have designated the first day of each month and not the first day of each month, as we did last week, for the meetings of the board of Poor House Directors.

—Blair county polled 4,180 votes for Lemon and 2,746 for Henshey; Cambria county 3,291 for Henshey and 2,548 for Lemon, making the majority for the latter in the district 691.

—It is not true, as reported by the Johnstown *Tribune*, that Capt. J. K. Hite was found dead in his bed, and that paper should have made the proper correction at the proper time.

—Another skift of snow, the second noticeable one of the season, put in an appearance on Tuesday night, but a thaw set in on Wednesday, and the "mantle of white" soon disappeared.

—Joseph Lansberry was on trial at latest accounts in the U. S. Circuit Court at Pittsburgh for shooting and killing Cyrus Butler during the draft troubles in Clearfield county in the fall of 1864.

—Two silver ten cent and two five cent pieces were taken from the gizzard of a chicken killed not long since. Like the party under radical rule, the chicken resumed specie payment after death.

—A young lady named Porter, having nothing near at hand at the time to support her, fell from the portico of her parental mansion in Hollidaysburg, on Saturday last, and was quite severely injured.

—A large frame house at Scotdale, Westmoreland county, owned and occupied by Thos. G. Addles, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week, involving a loss of $2,500, covered by insurance.

—The camp barn of Messrs. Flynn, near ...ville, Clearfield county, was burned on the night of the 27th ult., together with ... horses and a large lot of hay, oats, feed, harness and camp tools. Origin of fire not known.

—Mrs. Margaret Kuhns, of Kelly's station, on the West Penn Railroad, was struck by a freight train near Livermore, Westmoreland county, on Friday evening last, and knocked off a bridge, receiving injuries which resulted in death soon after.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* is fearfully, wonderfully and pictorially gotten up this week over the result of the election in that county, but as it came to us in pieces we have not had time to put it together and form a good idea of the contents.

—We were led into error last week by one of our exchanges in regard to Thanksgiving. Thursday, Nov. 25th, and not Saturday, the 27th, is the day designated by the President and concurred in by the Governor as per proclamation published elsewhere.

—The Board of Pardons, now in session at Harrisburg, will no doubt dispose of the application for the release of Elisha Dixon, who it will be remembered was sent to the Penitentiary for a term of years by the Cambria District Court for the crime of ...

—James Somerville Barnett, who has a ... long enough for any fate, was badly ... it is feared fatally crushed by a fall of ... on last Monday forenoon, while engaged with others in making a crooked place ... on the Pa. R. R., about one mile east of Altoona.

—Mr. James F. Campbell, jr., of the ... and Miss Grace Berlin, both of Johnstown, were married by Rev. Father ... on Saturday evening last. Long ... happy be their days in the land, and ... Campbells be coming to them in due course of time.

—In announcing the official majority for ... Lemon in this Senatorial district the ... Philadelphia *Times* facetiously remarks that ... kissed 1,639 babies during the contest, ... a small percentage of whom, the *Times* ... might have added—well, never mind what ... might have added.

—E. J. Mills having also determined to ... down and out from the mercantile ... business in this place, will commence the ... sale by auction to-morrow (Saturday) evening of all the goods in his store and continue ... sale from day to day until everything in ... stock is disposed of.

—The great Pittsburgh Exposition closes ... this week, and those who have not yet ... visited this truly wonderful and interesting ... exhibition should by all means avail themselves of the brief time left. It will well repay the time and money necessary for the trip. Admission price reduced to 25 cents.

—The fine new residence of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., has just received the finishing ... touches in shape of a handsome iron railing ... along the verandah and front yard, as ... well as the large observatory on the roof of ... the building. The edifice complete is one of the largest and finest structures in the ... county.

—Posters were printed by us this week for ... sale by public outcry of the farm and personal property of Mrs. Ann Myers, dec'd, ... in Munster township, on Thursday next, ... Nov. 18th, and for a like sale, on Wednesday ... 1st, of the personal property of John C. ... dec'd, in Summitville borough. See ... handbills for particulars.

—James B. Zahm, to whose arrest and ... imprisonment and the cause therefor we ... need not now refer, was released on Saturday last on $4,000 bail, Messrs. F. H. Barker, Thomas Davis, (Jackson,) D. H. ... and T. T. Spence, of this place, ... and Mr. John Crouse, of Chest Springs, becoming his sureties in that amount.

—A mass of coal fell on a miner named ... Peter Shaffer in one of the C. I. Co's mines ... Johnstown, on Friday last, and crushed him to death. Deceased was about 50 years of age, and was the same individual who some ... months ago was imprisoned in a mine for ... about thirty hours in consequence of a fall of ... coal closing up the entrance thereto.

—Mr. Frank Cramer, of Chest Springs, ... sends greeting to Mr. Augustine Berkey, of ... Cambria township, and proposes to meet ... him at any time and any place in a shooting ... contest at a distance of 25 yards, off-hand, ... 10 straight shots, string measure, for a ... purse of $15. Now it is the other man's ... time to put up or dry up. Which shall it be?

—We are glad to learn that our young legal ... friend, Gilbert F. Little, Esq., a native of ... this county, has been elected Prosecuting ... Attorney of the 9th Judicial District of Indiana, consisting of Brown and Bartholomew counties, and has already entered upon ... the duties of his office. We wish him a successful and brilliant career in his new position.

—There are no less than two thousand ... seven hundred and fifty languages in existence, and yet scarcely one of them affords a ... word sufficiently expressive to do full justice ... to the immense and superb stock of fall and ... winter goods now on exhibition and sale at ... the popular cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, where better bargains can be obtained ...

—Having retired from the mercantile business, Messrs. Baxter & Son are now ready, willing and anxious to settle up their accounts—so anxious indeed that if those in arrears don't soon pony up they will find their bills in the hands of an officer for collection. The store room recently occupied by said firm can be leased by making application to Mr. Rich'd Tudor. Who wants it?

—The second number of "The Cutting Box," a twenty-four column paper filled to the brim with business notices and numberless good things of an original character, has just been issued by the extensive hardware firm of Dibert, Wayne & Co., Johnstown, our friend Harry Wayne, of said firm, being the editor. It is a handsome sheet, and one which does credit to the business enterprise of its originators.

—An old man named James Young, whose home is in Hempfield township, Westmoreland county, while walking on the track of the Pa. R. R., on Monday evening last, got out of the way of the Johnstown Accommodation and into the way of a coal train moving in the opposite direction, the latter of which struck and knocked him some distance, inflicting injuries which can scarcely fail to produce death.

—The snow may come and the snow may go; the sun may shine or the sun may glow; the weather be foul or the weather be fair; people who buy from Hess need never care, for clothing they'll get at prices low that'll keep them warm wherever they go; and though Sol above with his heat may bless, he's nowhere on clothing compared to Hess, whose surname is likewise Sol. 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

—We extend to Capt. H. D. Woodruff, senior editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, our sincere sympathies in the loss by death, on Sunday evening last of his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Woodruff, aged 51 years, 2 months and 26 days. We have the assurance of several who knew the deceased lady quite intimately, that she was a most exemplary, kind hearted and faithful wife, mother, friend and neighbor. Peace to her ashes.

—Prof. Charles H. Verill, principal of the State Normal School at Mansfield, Tioga county, will be present during the entire session of the Teachers' Institute of this county, which convenes in Johnstown on Monday, Dec. 27th, and will act as instructor and lecturer. Three gold prizes of $5, $3 and $2 respectively will be awarded by the Institute to the three best spellers of two hundred words selected from Webster's unabridged dictionary.

—The woolen factory in this place, late the property of T. M. Jones & Sons, with dwelling house and buildings and nineteen acres of land, was sold at assignee's sale on Saturday last to Messrs. Samuel Baxter, Wm. Baxter, David Price and Richard Jones, jr., for the sum of $5,905. The new owners intend to enlarge the factory and run it on a larger scale than ever. Mr. John Evans bought two acres of land at the same sale for $210 and Mr. Richard Gittings invested $356 in four acres at the same time.

—Mr. Charles Baumer, a citizen of Marengo, Iowa, and a brother of our much esteemed townsman, Sheriff Baumer, has been elected this fall for the fifth time to the office of Treasurer of the county in which he resides, and this too in the face of the fact that the Democracy, by whom he has so frequently been honored, is in the minority in his district. Evidently Mr. Baumer, like his brother here, is a popular and faithful officer, and the people thereaway manifest a commendable pride in rewarding such a man.

—A young and hearty looking tramp, accompanied by a woman and boy, attracted considerable attention by falling or pretending to fall in a fit on High street on Wednesday last. He came round all right, however, in due course of time, and with his companions made his way to the county almshouse, where he essayed a similar scene soon after, but as the thing wouldn't *fit* to any advantage, he finally gave it up in disgust. It may be doing an unfortunate man injustice, but it looks very much as if the fits were put on to excite sympathy.

—Huntingdon county, for many years Republican, and counted upon this fall for 500 majority for that party, has given Pershing 59 majority and Piollet 57. The whole county "fusion ticket," embracing true and old-time Democrats and Republicans tired of official corruption and dishonesty, is elected by from 139 to 749 majority over the Radical county ticket, known there as the Woods-Orlady coalition and formerly the faction followers of ex-Senator Scott, with the exception of their candidate for Register and Recorder. The Huntingdon *Monitor*, the efficient Democratic organ of the county, comes out with full illustrations of the loudest and most jubilant kind over the victory.

—An attempt was made by the Pa. R. R. Co., on Tuesday last, to run a rapid-transit train, consisting of an engine and three cars, one of the latter of which was freighted with coal and water, from New York to Pittsburgh without stopping, but owing to a terrible and fatal accident which occurred at Pomeroy station, sixty-three miles east of Harrisburg, whereby one of the passengers, Mr. C. S. Douglass, Assistant Road Foreman of Engineers on the Middle Division, was knocked from the platform of one of the cars by his head coming in contact with a milk-stand erected close to the track, and instantly killed, the train was brought to a halt and the experiment as a consequence failed, the train reaching Pittsburgh more than two hours behind schedule time. At Harrisburg an old locomotive engineer named Hoffmaster attempted to get on the same train while it was in motion, but falling under the wheels, both of his legs were so frightfully crushed that amputation was found necessary.

PROBLEMS ANSWERED.—Messrs. F. O'. Friel, of Loretto, J. C. Trout, of Antistown, and Don Kittell, of this place, have furnished answers to the problems in our last issue as follows: To A. D. H.'s problem, six miles from P to Q; to J. C. Brown's problem, 81 3-5 days; to J. D. Willmann's problem, 15 eggs; to F. J. P.'s problem, 1, 3 and 9 pounds respectively. The fifth problem is pronounced an absurdity, and the sixth brought its own answer with it. The first named gentleman also furnishes the following original arithmetical problem for school boys, as he says, to solve:

Two friends, A and B, residing 3,213 miles apart, wished to have an interview; so they started. A traveling uniformly at the rate of 20 miles per day and B traveling 10 miles the first day, 10½ the second day, 11 miles the third day, and so on increasing one-half mile each day. But when within four days of meeting at this rate of traveling, B became disabled and had to stop, while A continued on at his old rate until he reached his friend. Required, the number of miles each traveled and how many days each occupied in the journey.

LIFE INSURANCE PAID.—*The Promptness of the American.*—Our people have just had another illustration of the importance of life insurance. On Saturday last the American Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia paid to Mrs. Margaret Henry the sum of $5000, the amount of policies in her favor on the life of her late husband, Hon. Samuel Henry. The same company also paid a policy of $1000 to the mother of Mr. Henry. The American is an old and reliable company, and has met its liabilities in this case with its usual promptness, and in a manner entirely satisfactory to the interested parties. Mr. J. Frank Condon, the special agent of the company, is in town canvasing for new business, and intends to call on our people generally during his stay. Every man in the community ought to have a life insurance policy, and those of our citizens who have not already invested in that way should do so at once, as delays are always dangerous.

A PITIABLE CASE.—A man named Fox was arrested recently in Blair county and lodged in the jail in this place, upon the charge of *crim. con.* On Friday night last his actions and conversation were such as to indicate that he had become demented. He paced the floor of the prison to and fro, his expression haggerd, and ever and anon putting his hand to his head exclaiming: "All is gone, all is gone." His mind has been impaired for some time, and being arrested for a crime of which he declares he is innocent, the blow has been so severe as to cause almost total insanity. His condition was made known when a friend in this place for whom he had worked a number of years ago, gave bail for his appearance, and the wretched man was released. The case will be called this week, and if the charge proves to be untrue, the prosecutrix will have little sympathy.—*Huntingdon Local.*

CAMBRIA COUNTY--OFFICIAL.

DISTRICTS— CANDIDATES—	Lt. Gov. 1874. Latta, D.	Olmsted, R.	Governor. 1875. Pershing, D.	Hartranft, R.	Browne, P.	St. Treasu'r. 1875. Piollet, D.	Rawle, R.	Pennypacker, Prohibitionist	Senator. 1875. Hensbey, D.	Lemon, R.	R. & R. 1875. Singer, D.	Anderson, R.	Treas'r. 1875. Freidhoff, D.	Masters, R.	Co. Commissioners. 1875. Parrish, D.	Campbell, D.	Lloyd, R.	Jones, R.	Porter, Lab. R.	P. H. D. 1875. Patterson, D.	Cun'gham, R.	Auditors. 1875. M'Cormick, D.	Ross, D.	Porter, R.	Thompson, R.
Adams Township	66	45	71	63	..	70	64	..	70	65	69	66	60	73	70	72	62	65	..	69	65	70	70	65	65
Allegheny Township	174	22	193	22	..	193	22	..	192	23	175	39	189	23	194	191	24	21	..	193	21	193	193	22	22
Blacklick Township	39	74	40	76	..	40	76	..	38	79	50	67	51	64	40	34	84	71	..	41	75	39	42	76	69
Barr Township	98	43	87	42	1	86	42	1	88	43	90	41	79	52	90	70	47	38	13	88	42	89	54	46	39
Cambria Township	18	158	48	146	3	49	146	3	48	151	67	132	49	149	65	40	154	74	..	48	150	49	49	151	136
Cambria Borough	162	11	181	7	..	180	8	..	183	8	98	92	91	99	183	178	8	10	..	181	6	183	183	8	8
Carroll Township	211	18	193	20	..	198	28	..	185	25	197	22	197	23	196	189	21	11	13	185	32	197	198	22	14
Carrolltown Boro'	69	10	69	9	—	69	10	..	67	11	68	10	66	12	65	50	12	3	24	53	23	68	64	12	4
Chest Township	140	10	136	18	..	136	18	..	136	18	136	18	134	20	131	110	9	10	38	127	27	136	127	27	5
Chest Springs Boro'	49	9	55	5	..	54	6	..	55	5	52	7	51	7	51	47	13	7	..	52	7	52	52	7	7
Clearfield Township	197	18	203	18	..	204	17	..	200	18	202	16	202	16	202	201	16	16	..	202	16	202	202	16	16
Conemaugh Twp	39	64	47	102	1	47	102	1	45	105	53	97	40	109	45	58	95	101	..	52	98	46	46	104	104
Conem'h Bor. 1st W.	143	27	163	24	4	162	26	4	165	29	168	27	169	25	163	175	24	25	..	175	19	164	165	30	31
Conem'h Bor. 2d W.	105	17	116	21	2	116	21	2	118	20	118	20	121	17	118	121	19	18	..	118	20	118	118	20	20
Coopersdale Boro'	10	36	6	28	12	6	27	12	6	40	6	40	2	44	6	6	38	40	..	12	34	6	6	40	40
Croyle Township	105	77	113	71	..	113	71	..	102	82	106	77	106	78	103	103	78	80	..	105	78	105	106	78	78
E. Conemaugh Bor.	43	37	40	44	..	39	45	..	37	46	40	43	38	45	39	40	44	41	..	39	44	39	39	44	44
Ebensb'g Bor., E.W.	89	27	24	71	17	23	71	18	24	85	42	70	23	83	39	24	83	63	..	24	88	24	25	87	75
Ebensb'g Bor., W.W.	84	65	81	58	5	81	58	5	80	63	97	47	81	62	104	68	68	42	3	80	61	81	85	62	49
Franklin Borough	38	49	29	58	..	29	58	..	29	57	31	55	30	58	22	29	57	54	..	29	56	29	29	57	57
Gallitzin Township	50	23	45	24	..	43	24	..	20	50	20	46	18	44	46	43	24	13	..	46	24	46	45	23	23
Gallitzin Borough	82	28	82	21	..	80	23	..	57	48	68	38	77	27	87	78	26	17	..	78	26	77	77	26	28
Jackson Township	47	68	48	75	..	47	76	..	48	76	91	30	32	92	45	57	77	53	..	48	76	48	48	75	76
Johnstown, 1st Ward	69	161	72	168	10	68	171	10	68	189	57	200	50	204	69	68	159	189	..	103	152	68	68	188	188
Johnstown, 2d Ward	40	80	42	100	7	39	104	6	37	106	29	115	28	115	36	27	101	113	..	59	83	36	34	106	106
Johnstown, 3d Ward	93	47	89	59	2	90	58	2	90	59	85	62	82	65	92	88	56	59	..	105	45	92	92	58	58
Johnstown, 4th Ward	70	63	66	83	2	67	82	2	67	84	62	90	58	93	65	61	85	88	..	72	76	65	67	85	85
Johnstown, 5th Ward	66	84	67	101	16	65	102	17	65	116	64	120	56	128	66	61	117	120	..	81	103	64	64	120	117
Johnstown, 6th Ward	49	68	49	86	13	48	86	13	48	99	46	102	47	101	48	46	96	98	..	57	94	48	48	100	100
Loretto Borough	48	8	46	8	..	46	8	..	44	10	41	13	45	8	46	44	10	8	..	46	8	46	46	8	8
Millville Bor., 1st W.	98	86	19	61	2	19	61	2	19	63	10	72	5	77	19	20	59	60	..	26	54	19	19	63	63
Millville Bor., 2d W.			87	50	1	87	50	1	85	53	35	102	22	115	85	82	38	53	..	88	50	85	85	58	54
Munster Township	101	16	88	10	3	88	10	3	82	18	81	17	90	10	87	87	17	13	..	88	13	86	87	13	10
Prospect Borough	48	8	46	7	..	46	7	..	48	7	13	41	12	41	46	47	7	8	..	47	7	47	47	7	7
Richland Township	63	73	67	93	..	66	94	..	65	95	65	95	67	92	64	71	89	95	..	65	95	64	64	95	95
Summerhill Twp	80	49	63	41	..	67	42	..	68	42	68	42	62	48	69	68	42	39	..	68	42	74	68	34	43
Summitville Boro'	30	6	24	7	..	24	7	..	17	14	19	11	21	9	23	23	7	7	..	23	7	23	21	7	16
Susquehanna Twp	79	59	78	47	2	68	57	2	75	51	73	53	67	59	72	18	49	27	81	56	66	69	36	92	7
Taylor Township	79	50	47	75	1	46	75	..	47	75	43	77	30	85	45	46	74	52	..	47	75	46	46	75	75
Washington Twp	203	48	199	33	..	199	23	..	189	43	178	53	182	46	196	196	32	33	..	189	34	179	108	17	149
White Township	72	108	55	99	..	55	99	..	57	97	57	97	50	101	57	57	97	61	..	57	97	57	57	97	60
Wilmore Borough	34	44	31	35	3	31	35	3	31	37	33	36	28	41	31	31	30	37	..	32	37	45	27	30	35
Woodvale Borough	18	37	20	38	4	21	37	4	24	36	27	34	26	34	26	27	33	33	..	34	27	27	25	35	24
Upper Yoder Twp	20	53	25	66	..	24	67	..	23	67	19	71	19	71	27	24	67	52	..	34	57	23	23	67	67
Lower Yoder Twp	37	32	38	35	7	38	35	7	39	40	31	48	27	53	39	32	44	44	..	40	40	39	39	40	41
Totals	3370	2238	3399	2325	117	3396	2359	119	3291	2548	3180	2649	2989	2816	3117	3208	2395	2162	172	3475	2348	3363	3194	2485	2411
	2238		2325			2359			2548		2649		2816							2348					
Dem. majorities	1132		1074			1037			743		531		173							1127					

Communication.

GEO. RHEY, ESQ., ON THE FINANCIAL PROBLEM.

MR. EDITOR—In a paper written in the early part of the present year on the solution of the financial problem, by Geo. Rhey, Esq., of Millwood, Pa., there are some suggestions deserving the serious and immediate consideration of the public at large. The views put forth in a cogent, lucid manner by Mr. Rhey should have had a wider circulation and make a deeper impression than has been the case. Mr. Rhey is a man of a highly cultured mind, of great grasp of conception, and pretty familar with the affairs of commercial and agricultural life. He is no visionary on any subject; his views are deliberately and intelligently formed. He is a thoroughly practical man who has at heart the welfare of his country. Had the views given in the paper above mentioned been put forward by some one in a commanding position—did they appear in one of our leading journals—they certainly would have at once attracted the public attention and might in a short time receive the consideration of our law-makers. As Mr. Rhey is better capable than any other man of giving any needed explanation of his solution of the financial problem, I shall not undertake to enter into any detailed analysis of the paper. I merely desire to create in the public mind a wish to give Mr. Rhey and his theory the proper attention. The financial question is one that concerns all the people; in fact, there is no other issue of paramount importance. The immense interest paid on our public debt will keep the people in a depressed condition by the continual drainage on its resources in endeavoring to meet this annually recurring claim. And the more so on account of the paralyzing effect on the productive resources for the want of a sufficiency of the circulating medium. Mr. Rhey's plan of giving the country the necessary means for the healthy stimulation of labor and activity in all the departments of business, is certainly a profitable, safe and efficient one. The security given by the holder of government paper could not be better. In fact, it is nothing less than the whole wealth or resources of the country. In view, therefore, of the fact that we are paying yearly an immense amount of interest, as stated by the writer, in the correctness of whose calculations I place great confidence, it is, I submit, of the utmost consequence that this financial difficulty should at once be taken hold of by the ablest men of our country, so that some measures may be devised to stop this sapping of the life blood of the country. The longer the difficulty is put off the more oppressive and embarrassing it will become. Let Mr. Rhey's views, then, receive the attention which they deservedly claim.

J. W.

P. S. After the above was written the writer discovered two more papers, of later date, on the same subject, from the able pen of Mr. Rhey.

DEATH OF CAPT. J. K. HITE.—On Friday morning, Nov. 5th, as announced in a portion of our last issue, this community was painfully shocked by the intelligence that Capt. JOSIAH K. HITE was dead. He had complained of feeling unwell for several days, but was on the street on Wednesday and came up to town from his residence after dark and remained a considerable time. During the next day he was confined to his bed, and on Friday morning at 4 o'clock he had a hemorrhage of the bowells, and died in half an hour afterwards. He was born in Stoystown, Somerset county, and was 54 years of age. Many years ago he settled in Johnstown, where he resided at the time the recent civil war broke out, when he enlisted as a nine months' volunteer as Captain of Co K, 130th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, resigning his commission in April, 1863. Of his courage no man ever doubted and he was esteemed by his company as an excellent and efficient officer. At the election in October, 1866, he was elected Prothonotary of this county, and in 1871 he was re-elected, finally retiring from office on the first Monday of January last. He performed the duties of that position faithfully and well and to the entire satisfaction of the people. Although a man of fine and commanding physique, his constitution was by no means vigorous. He was strictly honest in all his business transactions, was gifted with most generous impulses, and was ever ready to assist a friend in time of need. The deceased leaves a widow in delicate health, but no children. His body was taken to Johnstown by a special train on Sunday morning last, accompanied by the "Cambria Guards" of this place and a large concourse of our citizens. His remains were interred in Sandy Vale cemetery, a short distance from Johnstown, immediately after the arrival of the train at that place, whither they were followed by an immense throng of those who in life had known and respected him. Peace to his memory! What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang, the breath is offensive, smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, mental depression, hacking, cough, and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are, however, likely to be present in any one case. There is no disease more common than Catarrh, and none less understood by physicians.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

is, beyond all comparison, the best preparation for Catarrh ever discovered. Under the influence of its mild, soothing, and healing properties, the disease soon yields. The Golden Medical Discovery should be taken to correct the blood, which is always at fault, and to act specifically upon the diseased glands and lining membrane of the nose. The Catarrh Remedy should be applied *warm* with *Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche*—the only instrument by which fluids can be perfectly injected to all the passages and chambers of the nose from which discharges proceed.

These medicines are sold by Druggists.

—A coal miner who was walking on the railroad track near Benscreek mines, east of Portage station, was overcome with fright at the approach of the Limited Mail train on Tuesday afternoon last, and fell to the ground, but fortunately escaped being run over, although such a terrible fate seemed at the time very imminent.

A Letter from the West.

A Run Through Colorado—Agricultural Products—A Museum, &c.

COLUMBUS, IND., Nov. 4, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—I arrived safely in Columbus on the 27th ult., after a sojourn of nearly two months in the West, during which time I traveled over a considerable scope of country, and as a matter of course saw many curiosities which I failed to see last winter while passing through the same region. I presume, therefore, that an account thereof, however imperfect it may be, will prove interesting to a few at least of your many readers.

Boulder City, forty-six miles northwest by rail from Denver, Colorado, is prettily located at the base of the foot hills and at the mouth of Boulder canyon, which has been denominated the Yosemite of Colorado. Boulder claims a population of 2,000, and my impression is that the estimate is high enough. Like Denver, and in fact all the towns in the vicinity of the mountains, Boulder City is dependent upon the mining interests for its prosperity. In the vicinity of Boulder are some of the finest mines in the Territory, among others a silver mine at Caribou, recently sold to a Dutch company for $3,000,000. I visited some of the mines at this point. The Boulder county agricultural fair was in full blast, and thinks I here is an opportunity for gaining information as to the agricultural products of the State which I ought not neglect. The Secretary of the Association showed me every attention, but it did not take long to view the display. There was little or nothing worth mentioning in the way of agricultural or other machinery. Some fine looking corn was on exhibition and better wheat, save that raised in Southern and Eastern Pennsylvania, I never saw. The potatoes, squashes, cabbages, beets, etc., were enormous. Cabbage heads weighing fifty pounds were common; two of them would perhaps be sufficient to make a Dutchman a barrel of sauerkraut. In France the cultivation of beets for the manufacture of sugar is a very important agricultural interest. My understanding is that the beet of Colorado in saccharine matter is in no way inferior to that of France. If such is the case, I predict that the manufacture of sugar will become a very profitable business out there. But the principal attraction of the Boulder county fair, so far as I could learn, was horse-racing. I saw some fine stock, but witnessed none of the races.

To me a much more attractive field of investigation presented itself at the Rocky Mountain Museum, located at Boulder. Mrs. M. A. Maxwell, proprietress of the establishment, has what she denominates a "mania" which will never cease troubling her till she has collected a complete assortment of all the fauna of Colorado, and she informs me that she nearly succeeded in doing so. In the fulfillment of this duty, as she seems to consider it, she has been aided to some extent by the contributions of others, but very many of her specimens have been hunted and killed by herself. All her specimens she has stuffed and mounted without the help of others. And here I desire to say a word relative to the work. I have never in my life seen specimens of this kind that looked more natural and life-like. It is equal to Madam Tussaud's collection of wax statuary, which was, and I believe still is, on exhibition in London. Madam M. is not only a collector but an artiste. The skins of most animals, when stuffed, give the figure a very bloated, unnatural appearance; in fact they are too large for artificial stuffing. Madame M. therefore first makes molds in plaster of Paris, or clay, of the figure, and then sews on the skin, which is shrunk to the model. I am afraid Madam M. is hardly appreciated out there, however, but her collection, though not a large one, will some time be very valuable, as many specimens of the fauna she has preserved will, with the settlement of the country, eventually become extinct. Her mineral cabinet is very complete. Here you can find specimens from perhaps every mine in the State. For ten or fifteen dollars she will supply a very handsome and valuable collection of specimens to such as desire to purchase. While I might write columns about this museum, there is one amusing feature I must not fail to mention. Madam M., who informed me she had never read General Schenck on "Poker," has a small table around which is seated four stuffed monkeys playing that game. One has four aces, and while apparently unconcerned as to the result of the game, seems pretty sure he holds the winning cards. His right hand neighbor, who holds three deuces, while puffing away at his pipe, is apparently in a quandary as to what he shall do. The other two players have bad hands and no expectation of winning, but all are intent on the result of the game and fail to notice black leg Monkey No. 5, who crawls up the leg of the table and captures the $5 (confederate) bill which is the stake being played for. Each member of the group has a very life-like appearance and an expression of face that shows Mrs. M. to be what I have already stated, an accomplished artiste.

Central City is thirty-nine miles from Denver via Colorado Central Narrow Guage Railroad from Golden. The road winds, worms, squirms and serpentines up Clear Creek canyon in a very remarkable way. It is not true, however, that while sitting in the rear car, you occasionally look the engineer of the locomotive square in the face, but it comes pretty near being that bad. The scenery is grand—mountains on either side rising perpendicular hundreds of feet above you. Clear Creek and the road occupy about all the available space in the canyon. On the way you see Heathen Chinee Gulch, where miners are shoveling the dirt from the bed of the creek into flumes, from whence the earth is carried away and the gold deposited. Central City is located 8,300 feet above the sea and 2,500 feet above Denver. There is no chance for ladies and gentlemen to play croquet there, as there is no land level enough in the two cities. Should a croquet ball by accident get into the street, it would keep on rolling till it got to the foot of the canyon at Golden, twenty miles distant. I stopped at the "Teller House," a fine brick structure containing 150 rooms, elegantly furnished and complete in every particular. In fact the house would be considered first class even in Philadelphia, grand as are the Hotels in that city.

G. F. L.

PEOPLES, THE STAIRBUILDER.—Our friends, in visiting the Exposition, at Pittsburgh, will find on the North Gallery a fine display of stairways, manufactured by Wm. Peoples, whose shop is located at 142 Webster street, Allegheny. The Pittsburgh GAZETTE says: Every house-builder will find it will pay to make a careful examination of the samples of straight and spiral stairways which he exhibits. The Stairways, Handrails, Newels, and Balisters are models of lightness and graceful proportions, united to great strength. Mr. Peoples has made stair building a special study for years, and having a peculiar genius in that direction, he has gained a fame that is widespread and enduring. Mr. Peoples has also on exhibition the Evans' Patent Bench Vise, which he manufactures, and it has been pronounced by experienced carpenters superior to anything of the kind ever offered to builders. It is just the tool for carpenters and joiners, wagon, carriage, cabinet and pattern makers, stairbuilders, engravers and carvers, and all workers in wood. No worker in wood should miss examining this vise. It is manufactured and sold at a very reasonable price.

Dr. Finney's Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination so frequent in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, leucorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy, pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

HILEMAN.—Died, in Cambria township, on Friday evening, Nov. 5th, 1875, MRS. MARY HILEMAN, wife of Mr. John Hileman and daughter of Mr. Henry Brown, of Johnstown, aged 29 years and 5 months.

The deceased was born at the foot of Plane No. 7, on the old Portage Railroad, and has been a life-long resident of the county. She was a model wife and daughter, a kind and indulgent mother, an obliging friend and neighbor, and a zealous, God-fearing member of the Catholic Church. Her remains were interred in the cemetery of the Holy Name, in this place, on Sunday morning last. She leaves a husband and several small children to mourn her loss.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ANASTASIA MORELAND.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Anastasia Moreland, dec'd, late of Wilmore Borough, having been granted the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES MORELAND, Executor.
Wilmore, Nov. 12, 1875.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

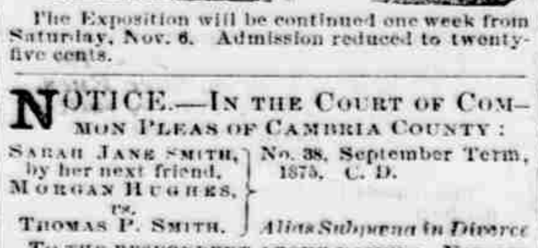
Estate of JAMES BROWN, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of JAS. BROWN, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

BRIDGET BROWN, Adm'x.
Munster Twp., Nov. 12, 1875.-6t.

STRAY CATTLE.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Chest township, one black Heifer, supposed to be one year and a half old, and one red Steer, supposed to be about the same age. There are no marks or spots on the heifer, but the steer has white on its legs, a white stripe over the rump and warts on its right eye. The owner is notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; failing in which within the time specified, they will be disposed of as the law directs.

Nov. 12, 1-75.-3t. ADAM LEIDEN.



The Exposition will be continued one week from Saturday, Nov. 6. Admission reduced to twenty-five cents.

NOTICE.—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY:

SARAH JANE SMITH, by her next friend, MORGAN HUGHES, vs. THOMAS P. SMITH. } No. 38, September Term, 1875, C. D. *Alias Subpœna in Divorce.*

TO THE RESPONDENT ABOVE NAMED: You are hereby required to appear at a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, on the FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER NEXT to answer the complaint of the libellant in the above stated case.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1875.-4t.

TRIAL LIST.—List of causes set down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on the first Monday of December next:

FIRST WEEK.

Noel ....vs. Hollas.
Van Ormer........vs. Wagner.

SECOND WEEK.

Clark ....vs. Garman et al.
Platt et al ....vs. Moran.
Cambria Iron Co.....vs. Christy.
Brawley's use ....vs. Williams et al.
Thomas............vs. Evans.
Myers & Co.........vs. Conrad.
Johnson & Scanlan...vs. Brotherline.
Stineman...........vs. Kurtz.
Mann..............vs. The Twp. of White.
McGough...........vs. Wentroth.
Donough...........vs. Kerin.
Hott...............vs. Martin & Co.
Trout..............vs. Wolesiagle & Son.
Thomas............vs. Hughes.
Wolesiagle & Son....vs. Myers & Co.
Todd's Adm'r.......vs. Waters.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1875.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
AT PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order issuing from the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1875,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., all that FARM situated in Washington township, Cambria county, bounded by the Pa. R. R. Co. and others, containing

116 ACRES, 154 PERCHES,

and allowance, having thereon erected a

DWELLING HOUSE,

Stable and Outbuildings,

in good state of improvement.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured on the premises.

JOHN SHARBAUGH,
Trustee to sell the Real Estate of BRIDGET CAMPBELL, dec'd. [11-12.-3t.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN C. BOLAND, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John C. Boland, late of Summitville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES BOLAND, Administrator.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1875.-6t.*

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1875, to wit:

1. The first and final account of Jacob Z. Nagle, executor of Hannah Neason, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

2. The first and partial account of Richard George, Irvin Rutledge and Stephen Forrester, executors of George Venebles, late of Millville borough, deceased.

3. The final account of Aline Maguire, executrix of Andrew Rodrigue, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

4. The first and final account of John F. Tibbott, administrator of John G. Griffith, late of Butte county, California, deceased.

5. The first account of Eliza Jane Durbin, (late Eliza Jane Glass,) executrix of John J. Glass, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

6. The first account of Emily S. Jamison, administratrix of Dr. W. W. Jamison, late of Loretto borough, deceased.

7. The fourth account of W. C. Lewis, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Jas. H. Mitchell, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

8. The first and partial account of John Dibert, one of the executors of George McLang, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

9. The first and final account of Simon McDonnell, administrator of Henry Lamer, late of Susquehanna township, deceased.

10. The account of Peter Strittmatter guardian of Philip Weible, minor child of Peter Weible, late of Carroll township, deceased.

11. The first and final account of Charles B. Ellis, administrator of Hiram Folsom, late of Yoder township, deceased.

12. The second account of Wm B. Bonacker, trustee appointed to sell the real estate of Daniel Goughnour, late of Taylor township, deceased.

13. The first and final account of John Sharbaugh, administrator of James Campbell, late of Washington township, deceased.

14. The account of Henry Von Alt, administrator of Conrad Schermer, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

15. The second and final account of George Conrad, administrator of Dr. Ferdinand Bingell, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.

16. The first account of Elizabeth Parrish, administratrix of Silas Parrish, late of Cambria township, deceased.

17. The first account of Wm Makin, administrator of Elizabeth Sharar, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.

18. The first account of Anna B. McGonigle, one of the executors of Jeremiah McGonigle, late of Washington township, deceased.

19. The first account of John E. Scanlan, one of the executors of Jeremiah McGonigle, late of Washington township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1875.

PLANING MILL
AT PUBLIC SALE!

THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises in the Borough of Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, NOV. 13th, 1875,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

the following described property, recently occupied by the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Co.," containing

One Acre of Ground

fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, having thereon erected

A LARGE PLANING MILL,

42x63 feet, three stories high, with Boiler Shed attached, 12x33 feet. The machinery consists of one

Forty-Horse Power Engine and Boiler,

1 Combined Planer, 24 inches wide, for surfacing and grooving; 1 Surface Planer, 20 in. wide; 3 Circular Rip Saws, with lift tables; 2 Circular Cross cut Saws, with side tables; 1 Swing Circular Crosscut Saw; 1 DOUBLE-HEADED SHAPING MACHINE, with iron frame; 1 CENTRIC LATHE; 1 HAND LATHE, with complete set of Tools; 1 POLISHING DRUM, 12 feet long; 1 MOULDING MACHINE, with slide heads. The above machinery, with the necessary shafting, belting and pulleys, is in good working order, and there is an abundance of running water on the premises. Said building was erected specially for and has been used in the manufacture of flooring, siding, all kind of handles, brush blocks, balusters, etc. Cherry, ash, poplar, linn, sugar, beech, maple and white pine lumber to be had at moderate prices. There is also erected on the premises

A 2-Story Frame Dwelling House

CONTAINING SIX ROOMS AND A CELLAR.

Also, at the same time and place will be sold a lot of ASH, LINN and MAPLE LUMBER.

☞Terms made known at sale.

JOHN A. BLAIR,
JOHN LEWIS,
[10-22.-4t.] WM. B. BONACKER.

IXL—THE WOMAN'S FRIEND

THE BEST FINISHED AND MOST PERFECT "FLAT IRON" EVER MADE.

Interchangeable Handle and Shield Combined.



Patented May 4, 1875.

The handle is entirely separate, and may be used for any number of Irons. It can be adjusted instantly, and being provided with a shield the hand is completely protected from the heat. No holder is required when using. When the Iron is being heated, the handle must be detached. We will send to any address, on receipt of Draft or P. O. Order for the amount, either of the following sets:

Set No. 1—3 Irons of 5, 6 and 7 lbs., 1 handle, $2.00
" 2—3 " 6, 7 and 8 lbs., " 2.30
" 3—3 " 7, 8 and 9 lbs., " 2.60

Nickel plated Irons, 75cts. per set extra.

Any party ordering five sets will receive one set extra as a premium.

Thoroughly reliable agents wanted.

Address BROOKLYN SAD IRON CO.,
85 First St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

NOTE.—Sample can be seen at the office of this paper.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 8th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1875, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisements of certain real estate appraised and set apart for Mary Schouler, widow of Joseph Schouler, late of Conemaugh borough, dec'd—$400.00.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Henry, widow of Samuel Henry, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd—$299.50.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain real estate appraised and set apart for Rebecca Ann Burk, widow of M. H. Burk, late of Adams township, dec'd.—$225.00

4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah C. Goughnour, widow of Israel Goughnour, late of Jackson township, dec'd.—$300.00.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 6, 1875.

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that W. M. LLOYD, of Altoona, Blair county, Pennsylvania, and JANE E., his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment, have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said W. M. LLOYD, to JOHN REILLY, JAMES LOUDON and MAXWELL KINKEAD, of Altoona, in said county, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of the said W. M. LLOYD. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said W. M. LLOYD, will make payment to the said Assignees, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JOHN REILLY,
JAMES LOUDON,
MAX. KINKEAD,
Assignees of W. M. LLOYD.
Altoona, Oct. 18, 1875. [29-6t.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE CRUM, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Catharine Crum, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.

CATHARINE J. BURTNETT,
Oct. 8, 1875.-6t.* Administratrix.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D. in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at St. Lawrence Hotel. [10-1.'75.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER..........WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-1.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

NO FAMILY CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT IT. Agents address
[10-22.-4t.] D. G. HOOVER, Newburg, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

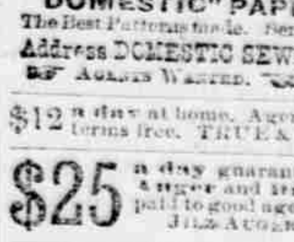
AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
CENTENNIAL
HISTORY OF THE U. S.

The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest selling book ever published. It contains over 400 fine historical engravings and 900 pages, with a full account of the approaching grand Centennial celebration. Send for a full description and extra terms for Agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia.

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.—Dr. CRUMB, established for many years in Buffalo, by an entirely new system of medication, treats successfully Catarrh, Bronchitis, and Diseases of the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, also Difficulties of a Confidential Nature, wherein skill and experience are required. Dr. Crumb has developed a practice which from its unparallelled success in thousands of cases, many of a very aggravated character, is able to positively guarantee a perfect and permanent cure in every case he undertakes. He sends no Circulars or Treatises on these diseases to his patients, as it is undeniable that such knowledge is in general extremely prejudicial, exercising an injurious effect by retarding and frequently counteracting a cure, tending to alarm the patient, which is the principal object of such productions, and excites and exaggerates his fears as to the curability of his complaint. The Doctor requires simply a brief history of the case, and a candid, plain statement of present symptoms—a thorough examination will then be made, and if considered remediable, a sincere conscientious opinion will be given promptly and such medicine as will be applicable will be sent by express, accompanied by full and explicit advice and directions. Charges very moderate and within the reach of all, and success guaranteed. (Such cases as have failed under other treatment particularly desired.) All letters must enclose $1.00 for consultation fee and correspondence during treatment, and be addressed to DR. W. R. CRUM, 102 Pearl Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Prescription Free

for the speedy cure of special troubles common to the young and middle-aged. Nervous, mental and physical depression, loss of memory and energy, pains in the back, self-distrust, dizziness, dimness of sight, confusion of ideas and other disorders of the nervous system consequent on various habits that lower the vitality of the system. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address DR. E. H. HILTON, Cincinnati, O.



"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINES.

Liberal Terms of Exchange for Second-hand Machines of every description.

"DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS.

The Best Patterns made. Send 5 cts. for Catalogue.

Address DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO.
☞ AGENTS WANTED. ☜ NEW YORK.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$25 a day guaranteed using our Well Auger and Drills. $100 a month paid to good agents. Auger book free. JILZ AUGER CO., St. Louis, Mo.

$510,000. ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Distributed every fifteen days.
1 Prize............$100,000 | 1 Prize..........$50,000
2 Prizes, $25,000 each..............50,000
884 Prizes, amounting to.............310,000
Whole tickets $20; quarters, $5; twentieths, $1. Circulars of information free. Prizes cashed.
A. DONAU & CO., BANKERS,
Post-office Box 2089. 21 Park Row, New York.
Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

You Can Make $5,000
In 90 days in A 1 Stocks.
MY SYSTEM IS SAFE, HONORABLE AND SIMPLE.
Pamphlet Sent Free to All.
W. H. WEEKS, Banker, 178 Broadway, New York. Stocks bought and sold at the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

WANTED Agents for the best selling Prize Package in the world. It contains 15 sheets Paper, 15 Envelopes, Golden Pen, Pen Holder, Pencil, Patent Yard Measure, and a piece of Jewelry. Single package, with elegant prize, postpaid, 25 cents. Circular free.
BRIDE & CO., 769 Broadway, New York.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$300 a month to energetic men and women everywhere. *Business honorable.* EXCELSIOR M'F'G CO., 151 Michigan ave., Chicago.

GRAPHIC
SELF-FEED
BASE BURNER,
GUARANTEED TO BURN
Soft Coal, Hard Coal
OR COKE.

MANUFACTURED BY
A. Bradley & Co.
No. 30 Wood Street,
[10-29.-3m.] PITTSBURG.

Mrs. M. MOORE,
325 Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,
PITTSBURG, PA.,

Will open the first week in November a choice and elegant assortment of the latest novelties for Winter in

SILK VELVET SUITS,
Damasse Camel's Hair Costumes,
Sicillienne Jackets,
Hats and Bonnets,
And a large invoice of
SEALSKIN SAQUES,
[10-29.] MUFFS & BOWS. [1m.]

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP
IS THE "BEST."

This soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by
CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35
[10-29.] Jefferson Street, New York. [6m.]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of ELIZABETH CRUM, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Crum, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given that all debts due to said estate must be paid forthwith and all claims against the same should be presented, properly authenticated for settlement, to

CATHARINE J. BURTNETT,
Oct. 8, 1875.-6t.* Administratrix.

A MYSTERIOUS WEAPON.

A traveler tells us something of a singular weapon used by the natives of Australia, the boomerang. He saw them used by the natives. They range from two feet to thirty-eight inches in length, and were of various shapes, all carved a little, and looking, as he described them, like a wooden new moon. They were made of a dark, heavy wood, and weighing from one to three pounds. In thickness they vary from half an inch, and taper to a point at each end.

One of the natives picked up the piece of wood and, poising it an instant, threw it, giving it a rotary motion. For the first one hundred feet or more it went straight ahead. Then it tacked to the left and rose slightly, still rotating rapidly. It kept this latter course for a hundred feet more, perhaps, but soon veered to the left again, describing a broader curve, and a moment later fell to the earth six or eight feet in front of the thrower, having described nearly a circle in the air.

Another native then took the same boomerang and cast it, holding it with the same grip. It took the same course, but made broader curves, and as it came round the black caught it handsomely in his right hand.

Another native next threw it, and lodged it on the ground about twenty feet behind him, after it had described a circle of two hundred yards or upward. After him they all tried it, and but one of them failed to bring the weapon back to the spot where they stood.

Carnboo, a native, then selected from the heap of boomerangs another one; and cast it with a sort of jerk. It flew very quickly for 40 or 50 yards, whirling like a top. Then it darted into the air, mounting fully one hundred feet, and came over our heads, where it seemed to hang stationery for a moment, then settle slowly, still whirling, till he caught it. Two others of the blacks then did the same thing.

Meanwhile I had with my knife shaved a little of the wood from the convex side of one of the boomerangs. This is now offered to one of them to throw. He took tt without noticing what I had done, poised it but stopped short, and with a contemptuous glance at my improvement threw it down and exclaimed:

"Bale budgery!" (no good).

The others then looked at it cautiously, but it was a bale budgery also to them. No one could be induced to throw it.

Myers asked them why they did not use it, but they could not give a definite answer. It was plain they did not like the way it poised, when held in the hand, yet I could not distinguish any difference whatever between this and the other weapons.

Burliegh then walked a distance of 200 feet or more from the blacks and bid Carnboo throw to him. The native looked at him a moment rather curiously, then, comprehending what was wanted, he selected one of the heaviest of the missiles, and, turning half round, threw it with great force in a direction almost opposite from where Burleigh stood.

The weapon sped smartly for 60 or 70 feet, then tacked in an instant and flew directly at Burleigh, and, had he not most expeditiously ducked, he would have received a hard thump, if nothing worse. It struck the ground 20 or 30 paces beyond. This feat brought out a broad grin and something like a chuckle from the whole of them. Carnboo even intimated that he would like to try another cast, but Burleigh expressed himself fully satisfied.

Mr. Smith, however, offered to "take a shot;" but not at too short a range. We were standing in front of one of the store-houses. Carnboo placed Smith in front of the door and stood with his back to him, with Smith's hand on his shoulder.

None of us knew what sort of a manœuvre he had in his mind, not even Meyers. Standing in this position, the black threw the boomerang straight ahead. Immediately it curved in the air. Then it disappeared around the corner of the building, and before he had time to guess what was meant, it came around the other end (having passed completely around the store-house) and gave him a sounding slap on the back which made his eyes snap.

STICK TO IT.—Learn a trade, or get into business, and go at it with a determination that defies failure, and you will succeed. Don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck, or disagreeable work to be performed. Those who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness do not belong to the shiftless and unstable class, and if you do not work while a young man, as an old man you will be nothing. Work with a will, and conquer your prejudices against labor, and manfully bear the heat and burden of the day. It may be hard the first week, but after that I assure you it will become a pleasure, and you will feel enough better satisfied with yourself to pay for all the trial of a beginning. Let presevernce and industry be your motto, and with a steady application to business you need have no fear for the future. Don't be ashamed of your plain clothes, provided you have earned them. They are far more beautiful in the estimation of all honest men and women than the costly gewgaws sported by some people at the expense of the confiding tailor. The people who respect you only when well clad, will be the first to run from you in the hour of adversity.

A TENNESSEE girl told a fellow she would give him a kiss if he would catch her. She ran well till she got out of sight of the old folks, then she gave

OCTOBER, 1875.

Ready-Made CLOAKS,
NEW AND FASHIONABLE,
Decidedly the most desirable stock in Johnstown, will be found at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.
Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

CARPETS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
MATTINGS, &c.
The largest stock to select from and the place to find the choice patterns, at low prices, is at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

FOR FASHIONABLE AND DESIRABLE
DRESS GOODS!
AND
TRIMMINGS,
There is no place in Johnstown to be compared to
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

TICKINGS, SHEETINGS
Ducks, Drillings and
PILLOW-CASE COTTONS.
You will be sure to get the worth of your money by buying from
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

LADIES' FURS, FURS, FURS!
Ladies' Gloves, Gloves, Gloves!
GENTS' GLOVES, GLOVES, GLOVES!
Fur, Dogskin, Kid, and Cotton. No finer goods anywhere than at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

LADIES'
MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS.
CHILDREN'S
MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS
INFANTS'
MERINO CLOAKS AND SHAWLS.
The largest and most complete assortment ever offered in Johnstown, will be found at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

Money Saved
BY BUYING
BLACK ASHMERES,
BLACK ALPACAS,
BLACK CRAPE D'ETES, AND BLACK SILKS, FROM
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

TABLE LINENS, NAPKINS
AND TOWELINGS,
In common and fine quality, can be bought at very low prices at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

LADIES'
TIES, COLLARS, CUFFS,
RUFFLES, AND NOVELTIES IN FANCY GOODS,
always found first at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

HOSIERY!
The largest and most complete assortment in in Johnstown of
LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S HOSE,
will be found at
GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT
KNAKE & McGINN'S,
Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of
MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!
MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED
KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN
GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE
PATENT ARION PIANO.
Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all instruments constantly on hand.
Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.
WAREROOMS, No. 12 Sixth Street, (Late St. Clair.)
[1-29.-1y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN DIBERT..........JOHN D. ROBERTS.
John Dibert & Co.,
BANKERS,
Corner Main and Franklin Sts.,
JOHNSTOWN, Pa.
Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made. Interest at the rate of Six Per Cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.
Savings Deposits Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually whn desir ed.
A General Banking Business Transacted.
Sept. 10, 1875.-6m.

Iron City College!
PITTSBURGH, PA.
For upwards of twenty years the leading business College of the United States, affords unequalled advantages for the thorough, practical education of young and middle aged men. Students admitted at any time. For circulars, address,
J. C. SMITH, A. M.,
Principal.
The "IRON CITY COLLEGE is the only institution of the kind, in this city, that we recommend to the public patronage."—*Presbyterian Banner*, Pittsburgh, Pa. [9-17.-3m.]

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
USE
Averill Chemical Paint
PUT up in cans of all sizes and colors, ready to put the brush in and use. Any one can be his own painter or make a business by using it. It is the cheapest and best. Try a sample can. Sold at
ONIONS, BALDWIN & CO.,
No. 63 Wood Street,
[5.7.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6m.]

Duff's College!
The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education.
For circulars address
P. DUFF & SONS,
[9-3.-3mcom.] Pittsburgh, Pa.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING —The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. 6-1.-'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Reg'ster and Recorder, in Court House.

GEO M READE *Attorney-at-Law*

BLOOD! The BLOOD is the LIFE, and if it is impure the whole system will be diseased. You cannot purify a stream while the spring is corrupt; neither can you impart good health to the human body while the blood is conveying the seeds of disease to all parts of it. Therefore PURIFY the BLOOD, and nature will heal the disease. No remedy has ever been discovered which has effected so great a number of *permanent* cures as
LINDSEY'S
IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER!
It is rapidly acquiring a national reputation for the cure of
Scrofulous Affections, Cancerous Formations, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases.
The remedy is a Vegetable Compound, and cannot harm the most tender infant. Ladies who suffer from the debilitating diseases known as FEMALE COMPLAINTS will find speedy relief by using this remedy. Beware of counterfeits. The genuine has our name—R. E. SELLERS & CO., Pittsburgh,—on the bottom of each bottle.
For sale by all Druggists and Country Dealers, and by A. A. BARKER & SON, Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. [Sept. 10, 1875.-3m.]

The Great Cause of
HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cts.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
4-16-1y. 127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4586.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.
HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street where night calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D. in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at St. Lawrence Hotel. [10-1,'75.]

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.

CURIOUS CLOCKS.—The first thing a stranger does at Furtwagen is to see the exhibition of the Gewerbeverins, and at Freiberg the Gewerbeball, open from May to October. The latter is a wooden building of some taste, where every varicty of clock can be seen which the ingenuity of the Scharzwalder can devise or his fingers execute. Round the walls and on the tables are clocks of every sort. Nearly all are of wood though here and there is a fragile one of straw or ivory. The first which attracts attention is a very fine specimen of wood-carving; the figures and design are cut in lime-wood, and it stands two feet high. The fingers and hours are of ivory. The attendant puts it to 2 o'clock, and it forthwith plays a melodious air, as of the most delicate flutes. The next is still larger, and as the hour strikes, a miniature band plays "Die Wacht am Rhein." We pass on to one made of beach and walnut, the dark and light wood being charmingly blended. As the fingers touch the hour two helmeted trumpeters step out and blow the reveille. Then there are cuckoos which strike up at the hour and thrushes who sing at the quarter; venerable monks standing beneath the belfry ring the hour when midnight comes. The automaton clock comes next and a sort of Pickwickian fat boy feeds himself with rolls till 3 has finished striking. The taste and minuteness of the carving in the largest or the smallest point are very great; the regulator on the pendulum of the smallest clock represents, perhaps, an oak leaf, or some simple, but still graceful object. Nor are more methodical and stronger-looking clocks wanting; they are of every kind; they will suit the kitchen or the boudoir. The excellence of the external work is equaled by that of the machinery, for having once gained a reputation, the inhabitants of these hills take care that it shall not be lost. The Gewerbeverin, or Union, guarantee the goodness of each clock which hangs on the wall.—*London Spectator.*

GLASS.—Very probably the Romans were the first to employ glass for windows. Some remnants of glass panes are to be found to-day in their frames, in the buried houses of Herculaneum and Pompeii. They substituted glass as a material for bottles, in place of the leather which is still in vogue among the poorer classes in the Orient. Epicureans in wine then, as now, determined the age of their article by the seal upon the cork and the lable impressed upon the glass. Glass goblets were less popular. Gold and silver reluctantly yielded the palm to their new-fangled rival, which sought popularity by appealing, not to the poverty of the poor, but to the desire of novelty among the rich. Even artificial stones and pearls of glass were not unknown. Whether mirrors of glass were known to the Romans, or whether they depended exclusively, as they certainly did chiefly, upon the resources of the Jews—polished metals—is a question of grave dispute among the learned in such matters—a dispute into which we shall not venture to enter. It is safe, however, to say the only use of glass which modern art can claim with assurance, as exclusively its own, is the employment of it in optical instruments.

SWALLOWING A CENT.—Dr. Gibbs, one of the editors of Hall's *Journal of Health*, who is himself an educated physician and surgeon, while on a railroad train the other day was consulted by one of the employes on the train in relation to his little boy, who had that morning swallowed a cent. "What have you done for him?" asked the doctor. "We gave him a dose of castor oil," was the reply. "Good practice so far; as soon as you reach home give him the white of three raw eggs daily; let his diet be bread and milk, and nothing sour." The directions were followed faithfully, the whites of the eggs repeated every day, and the dose of oil at night; and on the fourth day the cent was discharged. It was one of the new copper coins, and considerably corroded by the action of the gastric juices. Since fatal results often follow the swallowing of a copper coin, the judicious treatment advised in this instance should be remembered by all who have the care of children. The essential points to be borne in mind are simply these. Albumen or the whites of eggs, a bland diet free from acids, and castor oil.

WHEAT FOR CHILDREN.—Teething children who are beginning to eat solid food can be supplied with nothing better than biscuits made from granulated wheat. The child will not attempt to swallow the food until it is softened by mastication, and the mechanical action of the biscuit upon the gums will greatly assist the teeth toward making their appearance. The act of eating this food will necessarily occupy much time, and this will give the teeth and jaws considerable valuable exercise. The food thus swallowed proves very nutritous and rapidly builds up small boys and girls, as well as larger ones. In all stomach troubles and bowel complaints it seems to have a wonderful power to regulate and restore.

CARE OF HOGS.—Hogs love sulpher, and a considerable amount of it is necessary to keep them in fair health. When hogs run at large and find green food they supply themselves with what is needed, but pigs kept in close pens and fed on house slops or corn need some more laxative food. Charcoal should be fed to hogs frequently. Keep a supply by them in small boxes. Mix four quarts of salt, two ounces of sulphur and one bushel of wood ashes and keep constantly in the pens

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPERP,
—AND—
Sheet-Iron WARES,
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND..........JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
1 CLINTON STREET 4
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
WILL receive money on deposit, discount

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE,
IRON,
NAIL, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLDIAYS ARE OVER!
AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE
PRICES
At E. J. MILLS'
Cheap Cash Store
Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,
Boots, Shoes, Notions,
GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,
In this "Neck o' Timber."
A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, nea Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than evrr offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. 10-11.-tf.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old

CROP ROTATION.—A correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* writing from Vincent, Chester county, says: The regular rotation of crops is the principal feature of farming in the eastern part of Pennsylvania, and in a particular has there been so general unanimity, beginning with corn, following with oats, then wheat, timothy and clover the next spring, then grass five or six years, then again. By this rotation the crops were generally as remunerative as could be or as was expected, would be according to quality and condition of soil. Trouble, however, has arisen in consequence of the considerable failure of the oats crop ... expedients have been tried. In my own case I sowed clover with the ... and allowed the fields to lie in ... condition one year. If the season favored the clover would make a ... growth, which we would then ... down, seeding to wheat and ... But I found a strong tendency ... grow trash, garlic included, that ... it rather hazardous, and the last ... followed the oats of summer ... wheat, having made and used ... siderable phosphate in the spring ... oats and corn. The effect on ... oats was very apparent in the growth of straw, but the drouth, as has ... the case for several years, ... fected the promised yield. I ... found the great want of the farm ... manure. First the corn crop ... have it, then the wheat and ... must have it, and to have enough ... both of good quality is the great ... tion. We should learn that all ... ing substances are manures, and ... to apply them directly to the ... where needed, or to store them ... they will not be wasted until ... all important. As to applying ... mon barnyard manure to the ... spring, and immediately plowing ... and planting with corn, my experience opposes, as in a dry season ... of last year there is a danger of ... harm than good. My plan ... shall be to apply all manure ... the fall after seeding wheat, and ... sod not to be plowed for two or ... years. In this way I will ... get all the benefit from all manure ... plied.

COST OF RAISING HORSES.—The Agricultural Department, having ... inquiries as to the cost of raising ... ses in each of the various States ... ports as follows: In the Middle ... the maximum cost of wintering ... is $48 per head in New Jersey ... in order stands Delaware, ... York, $37; and Pennsylvania ... Delaware farmers, last year, ... the highest average price for ... per ton: and those of New York ... lowest, $13.40. New York ... the maximum price for ... three cents per bushel; and ... the minimum, seventy ... price of oats ranged from ... cents in Delaware, to sixty ... Jersey. Averages of Eastern ... were as follows: Maine, ... Hampshire, $37; Vermont, ... sachusetts, $45; Rhode Island ... Connecticut, $45.

West of the Mississippi the ... cost of wintering ranges from ... Kansas, to $28 in Minnesota ... averaged $16; Missouri, ... Nebraska, $13. Farm prices ... vary from $3.86 in Kansas, to ... in Missouri. The cheaper ... Kansas and Nebraska is ... from the wild grasses of the ... Corn ranges from forty-three ... bushel in Iowa, to fifty-three ... Kansas.

COMBS.—The first horn combs ... ufactured in this country were ... in West Newbury, Mass., just ... Revolutionary War. A Hessian ... tled there who was accustomed ... working of horns into ... combs, and from him the art ... rude workmanship of that day ... worthy to be called an art—was ... to the native population. West ... bury has continued to lead in the ... ness ever since, and to-day it is ... the largest comb-making town ... Massachusetts.

Forty years ago ladies' ... which were larger than ladies' ... nets are now, used to be made in ... buryport for the South American ... market. They were often ... three feet wide, encircling ... of the head, and from six inches ... foot high on the back, the top ... wrought in open work; and ... the Spanish-American ladies ... their veils. One comb ... three horns, or an equal quantity ... shell; and as much of the work ... done by hand and with the ... the polishing was entirely ... labor, the prices were high— ... twenty to fifty dollars.

CHINESE WHEELBARROW.—A correspondent of the *Gardener's Chronicle* dilates upon the ingenuity ... the Chinese have displayed in the ... structinn of the national wheelbarrow. The one large wheel used is ... the centre of the vehicle, so the ... entire load rests directly upon it ... streets of Shanghai are filled with ... carriages, which ply in the ... hacks and drays. Two persons ... conveniently ride in one, sitting ... wooden platform at either side ... wheel, resting one arm on a frame ... raised over it, and planting one ... a stirrup of rope. "It is by no ... uncommon, however, to see as ... as four persons conveyed, without ... particular effort (the ground ... level), by astalwart Coolie." ... and farm produce and live stock ... transported in the same manner ... Chinese farmer often wheels ... mals instead of driving them ... ket; and a fat, live hog ... side of the wheel ...